

# Cash Rich & Co.

## WE WANT IT. WE MUST HAVE IT. BANKRUPT STOCK!

The immense lot of fine Dress Goods of House, Lawson & Connor are all in our store now, and we show you tomorrow \$10,328.23 worth of seasonable Dress Goods that was bought at 30 cents on the dollar. We will get rid of them at a very small margin of profit. The sale begins tomorrow. Every article in our store offered at Bankrupt prices, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c on the dollar.

### Dress Goods

#### Colored.

3,000 yards 36-inch all wool English Chevots, Plaids, Hopsackings, etc., worth 65c a yard.

Tomorrow 31c.

190 pieces All Wool 36-inch Scotch Hopsacks, worth 50c to 65c.

Tomorrow 25c.

One lot of about 2,500 yards, Diagonals, Serges, Hopsackings, Chevots, Bison Mixtures, Panama Checks and all the late effects in dress goods.

Choice 73c a yard.

67 pieces French Broadcloth, all shades, worth \$1.50, special.

Tomorrow 98c.

504-inch Diagonals and Hopsackings, strictly all wool, special at

51c a yard.

3,000 yards 36-inch Suitings, cheap at 35c, special at

15c a yard.

31 pieces 54-inch striped novelty Dress Suiting, nearly all wool, for Monday only.

At 29c a yard.

Dress Suiting, nearly all wool, for bracing all the newest and very latest weaves known to the dry goods world, worth, in a regular way, \$1.75, \$2 and \$2.50 a yard.

Tomorrow \$1 a yard.

Our Novelty Pattern Suits must go at some price. If you want a rich, elegant evening costume buy one now at 25c on the dollar.

### Silks.

30-inch fine Satin Brocades, for evening wear, worth \$1.25.

Special at 75c.

110 pieces all silk Satins in dark shades, worth \$1.25.

At 49c a yard.

90 pieces satin stripe Pongees and Figured Crepes, value 75c.

Special at 49c a yard.

30 pieces Crinkle Silks, for evening, worth \$1.25.

Yours now 65c.

10 assorted styles Black Dress Silks, worth regular \$1.50.

Your Monday 95c.

Fine Novelty-figured Dress Silks, worth \$2.

Yours at 89c a yard.

### Dress Goods.

#### Black.

Monday's Special No. 1.

48-inch Storm Serge, double twill

25c a yard.

Monday's Special No. 2.

54-inch imported steam-shrunk Broadcloth for capes,

98c a yard.

Monday's Special No. 3.

Double width Hopsacking, all wool,

31c a yard.

Monday's Special No. 4.

54-inch extra heavy Diagonal, special for capes and cloaks,

48c a yard.

Monday's Special No. 5.

10 pieces Black Silk-warp Henrietta, worth \$1.50.

93c a yard.

Gloaks. Gloaks.

Bankrupt stock of Cloaks at less than 50c on the dollar, besides an immense lot of our regular stock cloaks, which must have a speedy sale.

At \$7.50.

175 fine Beaver-cloth Jackets, braided and fur trimmed, reduced from \$10 and \$15 to \$7.50 each.

At \$5.

One lot fine Tailor-made Jackets, worth \$12.50, special tomorrow \$5 each.

At \$10.

83 fine Clay Worsted and Kersey Cloth Jackets, tight-fitting, worth \$25, special at \$10 each.

At \$5.

### 139 Misses' Perfect-fitting Scotch Mixture and Hopsacking cloth jackets, worth \$10, now \$5 each.

At \$15, \$17.50 and \$20.

Big lot ladies' Plush Capes, fur-trimmed, former prices \$22.50, \$25 and \$35, now \$15, \$17.50 and \$20.

At \$1.

106 children's Reefers, worth \$3.50, tomorrow at \$1 each.

At \$2.98.

75 Children's fine, heavy cloth and mixed Suiting, short Jackets, sizes two to twelve years, worth \$6.50, now \$2.98 each.

We have arranged for Monday three grand lots of Cloaks, which comprise some of our best garments, at almost give-away prices.

Lot No. 1, \$5 Each.

200 all styles Cloaks that range in value from \$10 to \$15, now \$5.

Lot No. 2, \$7 Each.

200 of our fine \$15 and \$17.50 garments, we offer tomorrow at \$7.

Lot No. 3, \$10 Each.

200 fine Cloaks and Capes that are truly \$18, \$22.50 and \$25 value, Monday \$10.

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### Garpets.

#### They Are Too Late.

Over 100 rolls of carpets received last week that should have been here more than two months ago. This delay, of course, forces us to put these goods on the market at greatly reduced prices. If you need a carpet, don't miss this opportunity of a genuine bargain.

Moquet Carpets made and laid, \$1.19 a yard, worth \$1.50.

Body Brussels Carpet only 98c a yard.

Tapestry Brussels at 55c a yard.

Best Tapestry Brussels only 75c a yard.

Best all-wool Ingram Carpets made and laid at 65c a yard.

All-wool filling Carpets at 55c a yard.

Half-wool filling carpet only 40c a yard.

White and Gray Fur Rug, full size, this week at \$2.25 each.

Smyrna Rugs worth \$4.50 reduced to \$2.75 each.

8000 Rugs that were \$3.50, this week only \$2.25 each.

200 pair fine lace curtains, 54 inches wide and three and a half yards long, worth \$2.50 a pair, for three days, only \$1.19 a pair.

300 Hassock for Christmas, worth \$1, give this week at 50c each.

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### Flannels

#### Specials.

500 yards gray skirting Flannels, well worth 35c, special at 23c a yard.

39 pieces opera Flannels, assorted styles, cheap at 50c, special at 25c.

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## CHARACTERSCAPES.

Jerome K. Jerome Pictures the Eccentric Character

KNOWN AS THE ABSENT-MINDED MAN

Who Forgets Important Appointments and Is Always in Trouble to Everybody Else's Amusement.

(Copyrighted, 1893, by Jerome K. Jerome.) You ask him to dine with you on Thursday to meet a few people who are anxious to know him.

"Now don't make a muddle of it," you say, recollectful of former mishaps; "and come on the Wednesday."

He laughs good naturedly as he hunts through the room for his diary.

"Shan't be able to come Wednesday," he says; "shall be at the mansion house, sketching dresses, and on Friday I start for Scotland so as to be at the opening of the exhibition on Saturday; it's bound to be all right this time. Where the deuce is that diary? Never mind, I'll make a note of it on this, you can see me do it."



"I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD RAIN."

You stand over him while he writes the appointment down on footstep, and watch him pin it over his desk. Then you come away contented.

"I do hope he'll turn up," you say to your wife on the Thursday evening, while dressing.

"Are you sure you made it clear to him?" she replies suspiciously; and you instinctively feel that whatever happens she is going to blame you for it.

Eight o'clock arrives, and, with it, the other guests. At half-past 8 your wife is beckoned mysteriously out of the room where the parlor maid informs her that the cook has expressed a determination, in case of further delay, to wash her hands, figuratively speaking, of the whole affair.

Your wife, returning, suggests that, if the dinner is to be eaten at all, it had better be begun. She evidently considers that in pretending to expect him you have merely been playing a part, and that it would have been better and more straightforward for you to have admitted at the beginning that you had forgotten to invite him.

During the soup and the fish you recount anecdotes of his unimportance. By the time the entrée arrives, the empty chair has begun to cast a gloom over the dinner, and, with the joint, the conversation drifts into talk about dead relatives.

On Friday, at a quarter past 8, he dashes up to the door and rings violently. Hearing his voice in the hall, you go to meet him.

"Sorry I'm late," he says out cheerily, "fool of a cabman took me to Alfred place instead of—"

"Well, what do you want, now you are come?" you interrupt, feeling anything but generally inclined toward him. He is an old friend so you can be rude to him.

He laughs and sips you on the shoulder.

"Why, my dinner, my dear boy, I'm starving."

"Oh, you grunt in reply. "Well, you go and get it somewhere else then. You're not going to have it here."

"What the deuce do you mean?" he says; "you asked me to dinner."

"I did nothing of the kind," you tell him, "I asked you to dine on Thursday, not on Friday."

He stares at you incredulously.

"How did I get Friday fixed in my mind?" he asks inquiringly.

"Because yours is the sort of mind that would get Friday fixed into it, when Thursday was the day," you explain.

"I thought you had to be on to Edinburgh tonight," you add.

"Great Scott," he cries; "so I have," and without another word, he dashes out, and you hear him running down the road shouting for the cab he has just dismissed.

As you return to your study you reflect that he will have to travel the way to Scotland in evening dress, and will have to send out the hotel porter in the morning to buy him a suit of ready-made clothes, and are glad.

Matters work out still more awkwardly when it is he who is the host. I remember being with him on his houseboat one day. It was a little after 12 o'clock, and we were sitting on the deck of the boat, dangling our feet in the river—the spot was a lovely one half way between Wallingford and Day's lock. Suddenly, round the bend, appeared two skiffs each containing six elaborately dressed persons. As soon as they caught sight of us they began waving handkerchiefs and parasols.

"Hallo," I said, "there's some people hailing you."

"Oh, they all look about there," he answered without looking up; "some bean-feast from Abingdon, I expect."

The boat drew nearer. When about 200 yards off, an elderly gentleman raised himself upon the prow of the leading one and shouted to us.

McQuae heard his voice and gave a start that all but pitched him into the water. "Good God," he cried; "I'd forgotten all about it!"

"About what?" I asked.

"Why, it's the Palmers and the Grahams and the Hendersons. I've asked them all over to lunch, and there's not a blessed thing on board but two mutton chops and a pound of potatoes, and I've given the boy a holiday."

Another day I was lunching with him at the Junior Hogarth, when a man named Hallyard, a mutual friend, strolled across to us.

"What are you fellows going to do this afternoon?" he asked, leaning himself on the opposite side of the table.

"I'm going to stop here and write letters," I answered.

"Come with me if you want something

to do," said McQuae; "I'm going to drive Leena down to Richmond." ("Leena" was the young lady he recollected being engaged to. It transpired afterwards that he was engaged to three girls at the time. The other two he had forgotten all about.) "It's a roomy seat at the back."

"Oh, all right," said Hallyard, and they went away together in a hansom.

An hour and a half later Hallyard walked into the smoking room looking depressed and worn, and flung himself into a chair.

"I thought you were going to Richmond with McQuae," I said.

"So did I," he answered.

"Had an accident?" I asked.

"Yes," he was decidedly curt in his replies. "Cart upset?" I continued.

"No—only me."

His grammar and his nerves seemed thoroughly shaken.

I waited for an explanation, and after a while he gave it.

"We got to Putney," he said, "with just an occasional run into a tram car, and were going up the hill, when suddenly he turned a corner. You know his style at a corner—over the curb, across the road and into the opposite lamp-post. Of course, as a rule, one is prepared for it, but I never reckoned on his turning up there, and the first thing I recollect is finding myself in the middle of the street with a dozen fools grinning at me."

"It takes a man a few minutes in such a case to think where he is and what has happened, and when I got up, they were some distance away. I ran after them for a quarter of a mile, shouting at the top of my voice, and accompanied by a

mob of boys, and yelling like hell on a bank holiday. But one might as well have tried to hail the dead, so I took the bus back."

They might have guessed what had happened; but by the shifting of the cart, if they had any sense, I'm not a light-weight."

He complained of soreness, and said he would go home. I suggested a cab, but he replied that he would rather walk.

I met McQuae in the evening at the Saint James theater. It was a first night, and he was taking sketches for The Graphic. The moment he saw me he made his way across to me.

"The very man I wanted to see," he said; "did I take Hallyard with me in the cart to Richmond this afternoon?"

"You did," I replied.

"So Leena says," he answered, greatly bewildered; "but I'll swear he wasn't there when we got to the Queen's hotel."

"It's all right," I said; "you dropped him at Putney."

"Dropped him at Putney?" he repeated. "I've no recollection of doing so."

"He has," I answered. "You ask him about it; he's full of it."

Everybody said Leena would get married—that it was absurd to suppose church and the girl all in the morning; that, if he did get as far as the morning, he would forget what he had come for, and would give the bride away to his own best man. Hallyard had an idea that he was already married, but the fact had slipped his memory. I myself felt sure that if he did marry he would forget all about it next day.

But everybody was wrong. By some miraculous means the ceremony got itself accomplished so that if Hallyard's idea be correct (as to which there is every possibility), there will be trouble. As for my own fears, I dismissed them with my hand. I saw the lady. She was a charming, cheerful little woman, but did not look the type that would let him forget all about it.

I had not seen him since his marriage, which had happened in the spring. Working my way back from Scotland by easy stages, I stopped for a few days at Scarborough. After a table d'hôte, but on my mackintosh, and went out for a walk. It was raining hard, but after a month in Scotland one does not notice English weather, and I walked with my head against the wind, I stumbled over a crumpling figure that was seeking to shelter itself a little from the storm under the leaf of the Spa wall.

I expected it to be a man, but it seemed too broken spirited to mind anything.

"I beg your pardon," I said; "I did not see you."

At the sound of my voice it started to its feet. "Is that you, old man?" it cried.

"McQuae," I exclaimed.

"By Jove," he said, "I was never so glad to see a man in all my life before."

And he nearly shook my hand off.

"But what in thunder," said I, "are you doing here? Why, you're drenched to the skin. He was dressed in flannels and a tennis coat."

"Yes," he answered; "I never thought it would rain. It was a lovely morning."

I began to fear he had overworked himself into a brain fever.

"Why don't you go home?" I asked.

"I can't," he replied. "I don't know where I live. I've forgotten the address."

"For heaven's sake," he said; "take me somewhere, and give me something to eat."

"I'll take you to my room," I said, "and I'll get you some food."

"Not a word," he said; "I'll take you to my room, and I'll get you some food."

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only wrote out the name of the man who happens to be smirking under a very just punishment that I inflicted upon him, but wrote it in his own handwriting.

"You should have seen some of the faces of the men who sat about that table when they recognized the handwriting. One of the men who had been the loudest and scoffed the most when we first sat down found it necessary to go outside for fresh air. There was no more laughter that evening."

"Then it came into my head to ask planchette something about itself, but before we put the questions both Jones and myself were blindfolded. This precaution is unnecessary, for it is simply impossible to move planchette, as it does more without exerting a physical force than would be readily detected. However, we did this more to convince ourselves than others."

"Are you inspired?" I asked.

"Yes," came the answer.

"By a good power?"

"The instrument fairly flew to the word 'Yes.'"

"By the devil?" said Jones.

"The devil," it spelled out without the least hesitation.

"Are you?" I inquired.

"A devil devil devil replied planchette, and this time in writing."

"And after that there was not a man in the room brave enough to put his hand on that instrument."

NO IDEA OF FEMALE VIRTUE.

Ex-Queen Lili's People Have Some Notions.

Washington, November 29.—A naval officer formerly and for some time stationed at Honolulu said today: "The eight islands of the Sandwich group if squared and made solid would contain eighty-five miles north and south, east and west. It is a mild climate, running from 20 degrees to 30 degrees. The natives are a happy, listless, honest, lazy people. They are not the degree of being coming a nuisance. If a stranger visits the interior the natives turn out and accost him with friendly greetings. They are up at night and for several awful successive nights. It is a fearful thing—a Kanaka serenade. There are about one hundred thousand people on the islands. One hundred and fifteen years ago, when Captain Cook landed to the west, the natives were a happy, listless, honest, lazy people. They are not the degree of being coming a nuisance. If a stranger visits the interior the natives turn out and accost him with friendly greetings. They are up at night and for several awful successive nights. 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## WALL STREET'S VIEW

Bankers Discuss the Prevailing Hard Times in This Country.

## GEORGE GOULD FOR AN INCOME TAX

John H. Inman Says Money Will Be Easy for Two Years.

## W. P. ST. JOHN PREDICTS FREE COINAGE

The Nova Scotia Coal Said to Be Inferior in Quality and Not Really a Competitor of Alabama.

New York, December 2.—(Special.)—It has been a month since the purchasing clause of the Sherman law was repealed and still that prosperity predicted by New York bankers when the United States should adopt a single gold standard has not materialized.

From the day silver was ruled out as a money metal stocks, cotton and wheat have been going down. There have been occasional flurries, but the tendency has been gradually downward and the complete elimination of silver has caused a decline in the price of practically everything. The average New York banker and broker declares the depression to be due to the delay of the senate, but as a matter of fact, there are many more financiers here who regret this act than will publicly admit it. They realize now that the panic of the summer was due to other causes. They placed it upon the Sherman bill because by eliminating the further use of silver as a money metal the currency of the country would be retained where it is and money would bring more interest.

The truth is, the financiers of Wall street do not see outside of their own surroundings. They think the government should be run to suit them; that because they control the mass of money of the country they should control the country.

**New York Flooded with Money.**  
But that is neither here nor there, so to speak. Money is more plentiful in New York now than it has ever been. It can be had on call at 1 per cent and on good collateral it can be had for twelve months at 4 per cent. The bank "raids" are choked full of it. Yet confidence in the bank is not restored by any means. The banks are not lending money except on the very best of collateral.

**A Free Coinage Banker.**  
I was talking with Mr. W. P. St. John, the president of the Mercantile National Bank. Mr. St. John is the only New York bank president who is an advocate of the free coinage of silver. He believes silver and gold to be the money metals of the constitution and he believes the free coinage of silver will come in time. He thinks the free coinage men should continue the fight at the next session of congress. Still just at this time he refuses to be interviewed on the subject.

**Bank Tyrants.**  
The truth is, an advocate of free coinage is not very popular in New York commercial and banking circles just now. Indeed, the advocates of the same are so unpopular that the president of one of the greatest banks in New York only recently instructed his cashier never to lend another cent of money to a prominent southern business man who is part owner in a newspaper that advocates the free coinage of silver and the repeal of the state bank tax, simply because the gentleman in question personally endorses the attitude of the newspaper in which he owns stock. This bank president declared to his cashier and boasted of it in the Lawyers' Club lunch room that this southerner could not borrow money from his bank on government bonds. Then you can see how dangerous it is for a New York business man to speak his mind on financial matters should he happen to differ with the average New York banker.

Mr. St. John is in favor of the free coinage of silver, though he is opposed to state banks of issue. He believes in coin money and money bearing the stamp of the government.

**A Wall Street View.**  
I was talking with another Wall street banker and broker today about an income tax. He was free to say that he did not believe congress would pass an income tax of any kind. Should the attempt be made he believed the great financial interests of the country would have such an influence upon congress as to prevent it.

When I asked him what he thought of a government tax upon the net incomes of corporations, he responded:  
"Now, don't you know that is bosh. The committee may report such a bill, but congress will never pass it. The pressure which will be brought to bear against it by the corporations will prevent the passage of such a bill. That idea may be accepted by the house and adopted, but don't you know the senate would never do it?"

"Then how would you raise the revenue?" I asked.  
"Increase the whisky tax. There are very few who protest against that. Double it if necessary. Or increase the tax on beer. Congress can find some means. You may rest assured the interests involved will never submit to the adoption of an income tax."

That is about as intelligent an argument as one can hear here against an income tax. As to an individual income tax, they say it will simply build up a nation of perjurers.

**Another Says Tax Shares.**

Another banker with whom I talked today said he was opposed to an income tax, but he would not oppose a tax on shares of stock of all descriptions in chartered corporations. He believed that to be the most equitable system the government could adopt to meet the expected deficiency in the revenues. It would extend into every section of the country and the tax would be so small as to meet with little protest. It would likewise be easily collectable. The government could collect it from the corporations themselves and the corporations in turn could deduct the small amount from the dividends of the stockholders. It could be collected in the same manner as states collect taxes from corporations.

**George Gould's Views on an Income Tax.**

There are, however, several very wealthy men in New York who are not opposed to an income tax. Among them is George Gould, who has inherited and who is handling the interests of his father.

Mr. Gould is not in New York now. He is down in North Carolina hunting, but he is an avowed advocate of an income tax.

In discussing the financial situation with me today, and in response to a query as to what he thought congress should do on the financial question, Mr. John H. Inman said:  
"I hope congress will let us rest a year on the financial question and see what is best to be done. There will be an abundance of money for the next two years. The treasury is \$50,000,000 poorer, and all that money is in the country in circulation. The south is getting all the money it wants."

Southern banks are in good condition. They have an abundance of money."  
"But why the low price of cotton?" I asked.

"Cotton is low," he responded, "because a great many people think the crop large. There is much talk to the effect that the crop will be 7,700,000 bales. I don't believe it will be that large. If it should develop to be not more than 7,250,000 then the price will go up."

"Of course, the financial depression has something to do with it," he added. "But there is no great financial depression. There is still a want of confidence, but that is disappearing daily. I think we are going to have easy money for two years."

Then launching off a little, Mr. Inman said: "You know the merchants all over the country are carrying very small stocks of goods now, but they have plenty of money in the banks. When they go in to replenish their stocks we shall have greater railroad traffic and better times."

In speaking of the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on the issue of state banks Mr. Inman said: "I see no special objection to that, but I think it would be better for congress to let the financial question entirely alone for two years."

"Would the bankers of New York fight the repeal of that tax?" I asked.

"I don't think so. They would make no aggressive fight against it."

In speaking further about financial matters and the policy of the administration Mr. Inman expressed the opinion that the country was not satisfied and he feared the result next time.

**That Nova Scotia Coal.**

Though Mr. Inman is a large holder in southern iron and coal stocks he is making no protest against the free iron ore and coal schedules in the new tariff bill. In speaking of the Nova Scotia coal of which so much has been written recently, he says it is of a very inferior quality and he does not anticipate any bad effect upon the Alabama and Tennessee product by admitting it from duty. It might hurt the sale of Birmingham coal just a little in Savannah, Charleston and other southern ports, but the injury, he thought, would be almost infinitesimal. To prove this he cited the fact that last year the United States exported exceeding a million tons more of coal than was imported.

**New York on the Tariff.**

Of course one hears all kinds of opinions in New York about the new tariff bill. Almost every man you find, whether he be democrat or republican, is interested in something in the tariff bill and naturally he is kicking against a reduction. Of all the kickers, however, the sugar trust men are the most vigorous. The report of the tariff bill knocked the price of sugar trust stock down about ten points. That was caused by the reduction of duty on refined sugar from one-half a cent to a quarter of a cent a pound. The sugar trust people did not expect this. They made very large contributions to the democratic campaign fund last year and perhaps expected that to protect them. But it didn't. They likewise made an equal contribution to the republican campaign fund. These trust people wanted to be protected either way the political cat jumped. As soon as the bill was reported showing a cut in the sugar duty the insiders of the trust sold heavily. When the stock went one down they purchased again and now one hears them all about Wall street declaring that the sugar schedule will never get through in its present shape.

**Can the Trust Do This?**

A broker who deals largely in this stock told me that he bought heavily when the stock was at its lowest point. I asked him why he did that. He replied:  
"I have no idea the proposed cut in sugar will become a law. The sugar trust is too powerful to allow it. They could easily afford to spend a quarter of a million dollars to prevent it, and they will do that very thing. Wait until it is before congress for discussion and you will find the most powerful lobby there you have ever seen in Washington working to prevent this reduction. Personally, I would like to see the sugar trust downed. It is the greatest monopoly this country has ever known, but it will not be. It is too powerful. Believing this I have bought stock and I expect to make quite a neat sum out of it."

Of course this man was not talking for publication, but his views as expressed above are representative of the views of the great mass of financiers, or alleged financiers, on Wall street. They claim the credit of causing the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law and have an idea that congress can be controlled from that end of the line.

That remains to be seen, however. The indications now are that notwithstanding the protestations from New York congress will pass the sugar schedule just as it is now arranged and will adopt an income tax of some kind, either on corporations or individuals.

**That Ten Per Cent Tax.**

It is generally believed over here that Mr. Cleveland is going to recommend the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state banks in his message next week. I have heard this from several men who are well known, though in Washington no one seems to know just what he is going to do about the 10 per cent tax. If he recommends its repeal congress will reject it, but in the event that he speaks out against it or ignores it in his message many fear another plank in the platform will be overturned, for as congress is divided, without the support of the administration, I must measure, it is very doubtful if it can be forced through congress.

**A FOREST EPISODE.**

Did you think so demure a personage as Miss Mockingbird would play such a trick? Let me tell you about it. I sat on a stone in the woods reading. It was very quiet there. I love to read in shadowy places, lonely and sweet, where the tender glow is a light that seems not of moon or sun.

I sat there in serene enjoyment of my book, when, lo! a bird came quivering from the foliage above me. It was a plaintive repeated murmur, scarcely audible at first. "Some hurt or wounded beauty," I thought, peering up cautiously through the leafy bays.

Some little forest darling with a broken wing? I murmured in a rush of sudden pity and utter tenderness. Like I could expect further my intention of finding the bird the volume of love swelled and floated through that dim little forest like a chord of radiant music. "Whippoorwill," "Whippoorwill," over and over again. I was never so surprised. A whippoorwill, a shy, wild creature of the deepest woods right over my head. A minstrel of the night come to cheer my day-time loneliness! I must see this feathered satirist. I must see and thank in my heart at least this hooded friar of the night. So, with much precaution and many noiseless steps, I changed my point of vantage till I could survey the topmost branches of all the trees near by.

"Whippoorwill," "whippoorwill," it came again; this time with a metallic minor tone that jarred upon the quickness of my ear. A horrible suspicion took possession of me. Gathering a handful of pebbles I tossed them into a thick leafy spot about half way up a small dogwood tree. Out flew—frankish Miss Mockingbird.

She floated off on airy wing, fluttering her saucy tail as she disappeared over a clump of willows in the bottom. "Go!" I cried. "Begone, you saucy jade, and sing your false notes into the ears of some city belle—I was raised in the woods."

MILRED BERYL BROWN.

## WRITING A MESSAGE.

The President Has Been Busy with His Annual Communication.

## EFFORTS TO OBTAIN COPIES IN ADVANCE

Some of Them Have Been Successful—One Syndicate Paid \$1,500 for a Copy of the Message of 1881.

Washington, December 2.—Each year when congress comes together, the senate and house go through the form of appointing a committee to notify the president that congress is in session and ready to transact business. The president knows this quite as well as they—presumably; but officially he does not know it until the two senators and the three members of the house appear in his office and smilingly advise him of the fact.

The journey of this notification committee is made in great state. Two carriages are summoned by the sergeant-at-arms, and he accompanies the committee to the white house. When the committee returns the chairman on the part of the senate and the chairman on the part of the house notify those bodies respectively that the president will communicate with congress in writing in a short time. Congress knows this quite as well as the president knows about congress. It is a constitutional duty of the president "from time to time to give to the congress information of the state of the union and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient," and it has been the invariable custom of the president to make one communication to congress at the opening of its session. Accordingly, then, on the first day of the session (it comes on December 4th this year) or on the second day, Mr. Pruden, who has discharged the duties of assistant private secretary of the president, appears at the door of the senate chamber, bearing a big official envelope. Mr. Pruden comes to the capital in the white house victoria, with its spanking team and its jingling silver-mounted English harness; but a little one-horse affair which is used for executive business.

**When Captain Bassett Is Dramatic.**

Every one in Washington knows Mr. Pruden and knows when the little carriage is seen in Pennsylvania avenue on its way to the capital just after congress has met that the assistant private secretary is the bearer of the president's annual message. The senators, too, know Mr. Pruden's mission as soon as he appears in the doorway. The venerable Captain Bassett, acting assistant doorkeeper, has known of Mr. Pruden's coming in advance. "The would not be the dramatic effect which he throws around the reception of the annual message for half a year's salary. He marches up the center aisle, his long-tailed black coat hanging loosely from his shoulders, his shining yellow hair curling gracefully over his neck, each hair exactly in place. He gives Mr. Pruden a formal greeting. This is not official. Then he arranges himself, facing the vice president's chair. If a senator is speaking, the vice president watches for the end of a paragraph and says: "The senator will suspend his remarks until the president's message has been received," and the vice president formally lays it before the senate and it is formally received by the speaker, laid before the house and read.

**Furnished to the Press Early.**

If the president follows the rule of his predecessors in the distribution of his message for publication it will not be long after noon of December 4th or 5th when the newspapers containing the message in full will be for sale at the capital. In fact, west of Pittsburgh they should be on sale before noon, for 12 o'clock in Washington is not more than 11 o'clock in Pittsburgh. President Harrison's messages were put into type at the government printing office and copies were taken to New York by a white house messenger twenty-four hours before the message was to be delivered to congress. In New York the messenger met the representatives of the press associations and the manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company. The Western Union company carried the president's message over its wires to every city in the United States where there was a paper receiving telegraphic dispatches. It was sent between "good night" to their papers and daybreak. It was handled on a dozen wires between the large cities, each operator handling a certain number of pages. In the evening of December 3rd the message was delivered to congress. It was held in strict injunction not to publish until it had been delivered to congress. It would be extremely disagreeable to congress if the president gave his annual message to the public before it had gone to the senate and house. The signal for the release of the message is given usually from the gallery of the senate. As soon as the first word of the message, the signal is given to the telegraph operators in the corridors, and they send dispatches over the country telling the newspaper publishers that they may "release the president's message." Usually, these papers have the message in type and the presses ready; and two minutes after the release is received they are grinding out extras.

**The Last One Was Short.**

President Cleveland did not have his last message printed, and he did not send it out in advance. This was the message sent to congress at its special session. The message was so brief that it was not necessary to handle it in advance. It was given to the Press Association only a short time before it was delivered to congress. The wires were cleared and it went out to the country in ample time. The fact that the president sends to a regular session of congress is usually too long to be handled in this way. It would require four or five hours of active work on the heated wires of the press associations to get it out to the country. And if there was a storm and the wires were working badly, it might not get to the country at all that day.

The advantage of handing the message on the day of its delivery to congress is in the security against premature publication. If the message is set up and printed at the government printing office, there is always a possibility that it will be stolen in whole or in part. That danger has been reduced to a minimum, but some danger still exists. In fact, it has always been the belief that the message sent to congress by President Hayes, in 1881 was stolen by an employee of the branch printing office in the treasury department. The message was set up in the branch printing office for greater security. Somehow a copy got into the hands of a newspaper correspondent. He offered it on the day before congress met to three papers, published respectively in New York, Cincinnati and Chicago. The price which these papers agreed to pay for it was \$500. The correspondent never got his money from the Chicago paper.

**Mr. Hayes Was Obliging.**

In some way another Chicago paper got an inkling of what was going on and instructed its New York correspondent to look out for the early edition of the New York paper to which the story had been sold. The city edition of the Chicago paper was held back. The difference of an hour's time between New York and Chicago favored the plan. "The most important features of the message were hastily cut out of the New York paper and telegraphed over half a dozen wires to Chicago. As a result, the Chicago paper printed the chief features of the message at the same time that its rival printed the message in full. The paper which had agreed to pay \$500 for the message refused to carry out the contract, claiming that the simultaneous publication in another Chicago paper had released it from its obligation. Suit was brought, but by some neglect of the attorneys, was allowed to go by default. So the correspondent never recovered. I think that it was on this occasion that the correspondent of another Chicago paper went to President Hayes and asked him for a synopsis of the message. He told the president that the other Chicago papers would have it and he did not want to be "scorched." The president, very obliging, went over the chief features of his message and saved the correspondent's reputation with his paper.

It is not every president who would be as obliging as Mr. Hayes. But there is more than one way of obtaining information about a president's message. Before the last election there was great curiosity about the attitude of Mr. Harrison on the force bill. His message is considered was anxiously looked for. Two days before it was delivered I called on a member of Mr. Harrison's cabinet on some business and in the course of conversation he said that the president had read his message to a cabinet meeting the day before and had made some modifications. At the suggestion of members of the cabinet, in the most casual way I asked him if the president would say a few words on the subject of the force bill, and to my surprise, he gave me what proved to be a very good outline of that feature of the president's message. I often told him that the president would say a few words on the subject of the force bill, and to my surprise, he gave me what proved to be a very good outline of that feature of the president's message.

**One Man's Secret.**

To protect the message when it is at the government printing office the entire responsibility as a whole is put on one man. The manuscript is cut up into "takes," of a few lines each and is so distributed that most of the printers do not know what they are setting. The type is assembled by one man, put in the forms and locked in the vault. Only this man has the combination to the vault. A young man who had graduated from the government printing office into newspaper work, and who had rather crude ideas of enterprise in journalism, was credited some years ago of having attempted to get the custodian of the vault to let him in and steal a proof of the message. As he did not get the message, possibly this story is to be classed with the story that was told of another Washington correspondent some years ago. It is said that this correspondent went a pair of white duck trousers to the printing office and when the foreman was not looking sat down on a form of type, of which he was very anxious to obtain a proof. This is one of the stock stories of Newspaper Row.

President Cleveland is doing most of the manual labor of preparing his message with his own hands. He sits in the library of the white house with the reports of his cabinet officers before him, and occasionally makes a memorandum of some particular piece of information which he wants from one of the departments. The of the cabinet officers has been taken into consultation about the features of the message which chiefly concern him. Doubtless, this message, like most of its predecessors, will start out with a review of our diplomatic relations and work down through the departments to the secretary of agriculture. The greatest space will be given to the currency question.

There has been only one instance of a message which did not treat of questions affecting all the departments. The single exception was the message of President Cleveland on the tariff—sometimes known as his "free trade" message. This was so remarkable a departure from custom that it produced quite a sensation. Some days before the message was given to the country, a public man who was in the confidence of the president went to the white house by invitation. When he came away he said to a newspaper correspondent: "Would it be rather singular if the president should confine his remarks to one subject in his coming message—say the tariff?" The correspondent, who was known as the chief organ of the president and confidently announced that the president would speak of nothing but the tariff in his coming message. This statement seemed so improbable that the correspondent refused to believe it, and declined to send it to his paper. This was only one of the many surmises which President Cleveland has treated the country. It is rapidly learning not to be astonished.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

## THIS PIANO WILL BE SOLD

At manufacturer's price. It has received the highest award at the WORLD'S FAIR, and we offer it

## \$100.00

Now and a balance of \$175.00 1st November, 1894. This puts, on the market a New Scale seven and a half octave

## KIMBALL UPRIGHT PIANO

With stool, scarf, book, and free of freight for the minimum amount, consistent with BEST WORKMANSHIP, the best PIANO. Come and see it, or write for catalogue.

## PHILLIPS &amp; CREW CO.

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## THE FINAL PROBLEM.

The Last Episode in the Life of Sherlock Holmes.

BY A CONAN DOYLE.

Author of "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," "The Refugees," Etc.

It is with a heavy heart that I take up my pen to write these last words in which shall ever record the singular life of my friend, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, who was distinguished, in an incoherent, as I deeply feel, an entirely inadequate fashion, I have endeavored to give some account of my strange experiences in his company from the chance which first brought us together at the period of the study in scarlet up to the time of his interference in the matter of the naval treaty—an interference which had the unquestionable effect of preventing a serious international complication. It was my intention to have stopped there and to have said nothing of that event which has created a void in my life which the lapse of two years has done little to fill. My hand has been forced, however, by the recent letters in which Colonel James Moriarty defends the memory of his brother and I have no choice but to tell the truth to the public exactly as they occurred. I alone know the absolute truth of the matter, and I am satisfied that the time has come when no good purpose is to be served by my suppression. As a matter of fact, there have been only three accounts in the public press; that in *The Journal de Geneve* upon May 6, 1891; the *Reuter's* dispatch in the English papers upon May 7, and finally the recent letters to which I have alluded. Of these the first and second were extremely condensed, while the last is, as I shall now show, an absolute perversion of the facts of the case. I have written for the first time what really took place between Professor Moriarty and Mr. Sherlock Holmes.

It may be remembered that after my marriage and the subsequent start in my private practice the very intimate relations which had existed between Holmes and myself became to some extent modified. He still came to me from time to time when he desired a companion in his investigations, but these occasions became more and more seldom until I find that in the year 1890 there were only three cases of which I retain any record. During the winter of that year and the early spring of 1891 I saw in the papers that he had been engaged by the French government upon a matter of supreme importance, and I received two notes from Holmes, dated from Narbonne and from Nîmes, from which I gathered that his stay in France was likely to be a long one. It was with some surprise, therefore, that I saw him walk into my consulting room upon the evening of the 24th of April. It struck me that he was looking even paler and thinner than usual.

"Yes, I have been using myself up rather too freely," he remarked in answer to my look rather than to my words. "I have been a little pressed of late. Have you any objection to my closing your shutters?"

The only light in the room came from the lamp on the table, at which I had been reading. Holmes laid his hand on the wall, and flinging the shutters together, he bolted them securely.

"You are afraid of something?" I asked.

"Well, I am."

"Of what?"

"Of my guns," he said, with a smile.

"I think that you know me well enough, Watson, to understand that I am by no means a nervous man. At the same time it is stupidity rather than courage to refuse to recognize danger when it is close upon you. Might I trouble you for a match?"

He drew in the smoke of his cigarette as if the soothing influence was grateful to him.

"I must apologize for calling so late," he said, "and I must further beg you to be so unconventional as to allow me to leave your house presently by scrambling over your back garden wall."

"But what does it mean?" I asked.

"He held out his hand, and I saw in the light of the lamp that two of his knuckles were burst and bleeding."

"It's not an injury, you see," said he, smiling. "On the contrary, it is sufficient for a man to break his hand over his rifle. Watson is?"

"She is away upon a visit."

"Indeed! You are alone?"

"Quite."

"Then it makes it the easier for me to propose that you should come away with me for a week into the continent."

"Oh, anywhere it is all the same to me."

"There was something very strange in all this. It was not Holmes nature to take an aimless holiday, and something about his pale, worn face told me that his nerves were at their highest tension. He saw the question in my eyes, and putting his finger tips together and his elbows upon his knees, he continued the story."

"You have probably never heard of Professor Moriarty?" said he.

"Never."

"Ah, there's the genius and the wonder of the thing! He is the Napoleon of crime. London and no one has heard of him. That's what puts him on the pinnacle in the records of crime. I tell you, Watson, in all seriousness, that I could bet that man if I could find a society of him. I should feel that my own career had reached its summit and I should be prepared to turn to some more placid life of life. Between ourselves, the recent case in which I have been of assistance to the royal family of Scandinavia and to the French Republic have left me in such a position that I could continue to live in the quiet fashion which is most congenial to me and to concentrate my attention upon my chemical researches. But I could not rest. Watson, I could not sit quiet in my chair if I thought that such a man as Professor Moriarty were walking the streets of London unchallenged."

"What has he done, then?"

"His career has been an extraordinary one. He is a man of good birth and excellent education, endowed by nature with a phenomenal mathematical faculty. At the age of twenty-one he wrote a treatise upon the binomial theorem which has had a European vogue. On the strength of it he won the mathematical chair at one of our smaller universities and had, to all appearances, a most brilliant career before him. But the man had hereditary tendencies of the most diabolical kind. A criminal strain ran in his blood, which, instead of being modified, was increased and rendered infinitely more dangerous by his extraordinary powers. Dark rumors gathered around him in the university town and eventually he was compelled to resign his chair and to come down to London, where he set up as an army coach. So much is known of him, but what I am telling you now is what I have myself discovered."

"As you are aware, Watson, there is no one who knows the higher criminal world of London as well as I do. For some years past I have continually been conscious of some power behind the malefactor—some deep organizing power which forever stands in the way of the law, and throws its shield over the wrong-doer. Again and again in cases of the most varying sorts, forgery cases, robbery, murders, I have felt the presence of this force, and I have deduced its action in many of those undiscovered crimes in which I have not been personally consulted. For years I have endeavored to break through the veil which shrouded it, and at last the time came when I seized my thread and followed it until it led me, after a short, running windings, to ex-Professor Moriarty."

"He is the Napoleon of crime, Watson. He is the organizer of half that is evil in the world. He is a genius, a philosopher, an abstract thinker. He has a brain of the first order. He sits motionless, like a spider in the center of its web; but that web has a thousand radiations, and he knows where

every quiver of each of them. He does little himself. He only plans. Is there a crime to be done—a paper to be abstracted, we will say, a house to be rifled, a man to be removed—the work is passed to the professor, the matter is organized, and the deed is done. The agent may be caught, in that case money is found for his bail or his defense. But the central power which uses the agent is never caught—never so much as suspected. This was the situation which I deduced, Watson, and which I devoted my whole energy to exposing and breaking up."

"But the professor was fenced around with safeguards so cunningly devised that, do what I would, it seemed impossible to get evidence which could convict in a court of law. You know my powers, my dear Watson, and yet at the end of three months I was forced to confess that I had at last met an antagonist who was an intellectual equal. My horror at his crimes was lost in my admiration of his skill. But as he made a trip—only a little, little trip—but it was more than he could afford when I was so close upon him. I had my chance, and now, starting from that point, I have won my way round him until I am all ready to close. In three days—that is to say, on Monday next—matters will be ripe, and the professor, with all the principal members of his gang, will be in the hands of the police. Then will come the greatest criminal trial of the century, the clearing up of over forty mysteries, and the rope for all these—but, if we wait at all prematurely, we may want to complete the account of our hands, even at the last moment."

"Now, if I could have done this without the knowledge of Professor Moriarty, all would have been well. But why for that? He saw every step which I took to draw my tools round him. Again and again he strove to break away, but I as often healed him off. I tell you, my friend, that if a detailed account of that silent contest could be written, it would take its place as the most brilliant bit of fight-and-ferret work in the history of detection. Never have I seen a man so completely mastered by a more powerful intellect, and never have I been so hard pressed by an opponent. He cut deep, and yet I just undercut him. This morning the last steps were taken, and three days only were wanted to complete the work."

"The fact is, that upon his entrance I had instantly recognized the extreme personal danger which lay in the case. The only conceivable escape for him lay in snatching my revolver from the drawer into my pocket, and was covering him through the closed door. I drew out a weapon and laid it, cocked, upon the table. He still smiled and blinked, but there was something about his eyes which made me feel that he had it in him to do a desperate deed."

"You evidently don't know me," said he.

"On the contrary," I answered, "I think it is fairly evident that I do. Pray take a chair. I can spare you five minutes if you have any suggestion to make."

"All that I have to say has already crossed your mind," said he.

"Then possibly my answer has crossed yours," I replied.

"You stand fast?"

"Absolutely."

"He clapped his hand into his pocket, and I raised the pistol from the table. But he merely drew out a memorandum book in which he had scribbled some dates."

"You crossed my path on the 4th of January," he said; "on the 23d you informed me by the middle of February I was seriously inconvenienced by you; at the end of March I was absolutely hindered in my plans, and now, at the close of April, I find myself placed in such a position, through your continual persecution, that I am in positive danger of losing my liberty. The situation is becoming an impossible one."

"Had you any suggestion to make?" I asked.

"You must drop it, Mr. Holmes," said he, swaying his face about; "you really must, you know."

"Indeed! You are alone?"

"Quite."

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front teeth I have barked my knuckles and the retreating mathematical couch, who is, dare say, working out problems upon a blackboard ten miles away. You will not wonder, Watson, that my first act on entering your room was to close your shutters, and that I have been compelled to ask your permission to leave the house by some less conspicuous exit than the front door."

"No, my friend, you might find me a dangerous guest. I have my plans laid, and all will be well. Matters have gone so far now that they can move without my help as far as the arrest goes, though my presence is necessary for a conviction. It is obvious, therefore, that I cannot do better than get away for the few days which remain before the police are at liberty to act. It would be a great pleasure to me, therefore, if you could come onto the continent with me."

"The practice is quiet," said I, "and I have an accommodating neighbor. I should be glad to come."

"And to start tomorrow morning?"

"If necessary."

"Yes, it is most necessary. Then these are your instructions, and I beg, my dear Watson, that you will obey them to the letter. For you are now playing a double-handed game with me against the cleverest rogue and the most powerful syndicate of assassins in Europe. Now listen, you may slip out of your luggage you intend to take by a trusty messenger, addressed, to Victoria tonight. In the morning you will send for a hansom, and I will send you to take neither the first nor

the second which may present itself. Into this hansom you will jump, and you will drive to the Strand and of the lower arcade, handing the address to the cabman upon a slip of paper, with a request that he will not throw away the paper. You will reach the arcade, taking your time to reach the curb at a quarter past nine o'clock. You will be brought waiting close to the curb, driven by a fellow in a heavy black coat, tipped at the curb, and immediately in the morning you will reach Victoria in time for the continental express."

"Where shall I meet you?"

"At the station. The second first-class carriage from the front will be reserved for us."

"The carriage is so rendezvous, then?"

"It was in vain that I asked Holmes to remain for the evening. It was evident to me that he thought he might bring trouble to the roof that he was under, and that that was the motive which impelled him to go. With a few hurried words as to our plans for the morning he rose and came out with me into the garden, clambering over the wall which he had merely drawn out a memorandum book in which he had scribbled some dates."

"You crossed my path on the 4th of January," he said; "on the 23d you informed me by the middle of February I was seriously inconvenienced by you; at the end of March I was absolutely hindered in my plans, and now, at the close of April, I find myself placed in such a position, through your continual persecution, that I am in positive danger of losing my liberty. The situation is becoming an impossible one."

"Had you any suggestion to make?" I asked.

"You must drop it, Mr. Holmes," said he, swaying his face about; "you really must, you know."

"Indeed! You are alone?"

"Quite."

"Then it makes it the easier for me to propose that you should come away with me for a week into the continent."

"Oh, anywhere it is all the same to me."

"There was something very strange in all this. It was not Holmes nature to take an aimless holiday, and something about his pale, worn face told me that his nerves were at their highest tension. He saw the question in my eyes, and putting his finger tips together and his elbows upon his knees, he continued the story."

"You have probably never heard of Professor Moriarty?" said he.

"Never."

"Ah, there's the genius and the wonder of the thing! He is the Napoleon of crime. London and no one has heard of him. That's what puts him on the pinnacle in the records of crime. I tell you, Watson, in all seriousness, that I could bet that man if I could find a society of him. I should feel that my own career had reached its summit and I should be prepared to turn to some more placid life of life. Between ourselves, the recent case in which I have been of assistance to the royal family of Scandinavia and to the French Republic have left me in such a position that I could continue to live in the quiet fashion which is most congenial to me and to concentrate my attention upon my chemical researches. But I could not rest. Watson, I could not sit quiet in my chair if I thought that such a man as Professor Moriarty were walking the streets of London unchallenged."

"What has he done, then?"

"His career has been an extraordinary one. He is a man of good birth and excellent education, endowed by nature with a phenomenal mathematical faculty. At the age of twenty-one he wrote a treatise upon the binomial theorem which has had a European vogue. On the strength of it he won the mathematical chair at one of our smaller universities and had, to all appearances, a most brilliant career before him. But the man had hereditary tendencies of the most diabolical kind. A criminal strain ran in his blood, which, instead of being modified, was increased and rendered infinitely more dangerous by his extraordinary powers. Dark rumors gathered around him in the university town and eventually he was compelled to resign his chair and to come down to London, where he set up as an army coach. So much is known of him, but what I am telling you now is what I have myself discovered."

"As you are aware, Watson, there is no one who knows the higher criminal world of London as well as I do. For some years past I have continually been conscious of some power behind the malefactor—some deep organizing power which forever stands in the way of the law, and throws its shield over the wrong-doer. Again and again in cases of the most varying sorts, forgery cases, robbery, murders, I have felt the presence of this force, and I have deduced its action in many of those undiscovered crimes in which I have not been personally consulted. For years I have endeavored to break through the veil which shrouded it, and at last the time came when I seized my thread and followed it until it led me, after a short, running windings, to ex-Professor Moriarty."

"He is the Napoleon of crime, Watson. He is the organizer of half that is evil in the world. He is a genius, a philosopher, an abstract thinker. He has a brain of the first order. He sits motionless, like a spider in the center of its web; but that web has a thousand radiations, and he knows where

every quiver of each of them. He does little himself. He only plans. Is there a crime to be done—a paper to be abstracted, we will say, a house to be rifled, a man to be removed—the work is passed to the professor, the matter is organized, and the deed is done. The agent may be caught, in that case money is found for his bail or his defense. But the central power which uses the agent is never caught—never so much as suspected. This was the situation which I deduced, Watson, and which I devoted my whole energy to exposing and breaking up."

"But the professor was fenced around with safeguards so cunningly devised that, do what I would, it seemed impossible to get evidence which could convict in a court of law. You know my powers, my dear Watson, and yet at the end of three months I was forced to confess that I had at last met an antagonist who was an intellectual equal. My horror at his crimes was lost in my admiration of his skill. But as he made a trip—only a little, little trip—but it was more than he could afford when I was so close upon him. I had my chance, and now, starting from that point, I have won my way round him until I am all ready to close. In three days—that is to say, on Monday next—matters will be ripe, and the professor, with all the principal members of his gang, will be in the hands of the police. Then will come the greatest criminal trial of the century, the clearing up of over forty mysteries, and the rope for all these—but, if we wait at all prematurely, we may want to complete the account of our hands, even at the last moment."

"Now, if I could have done this without the knowledge of Professor Moriarty, all would have been well. But why for that? He saw every step which I took to draw my tools round him. Again and again he strove to break away, but I as often healed him off. I tell you, my friend, that if a detailed account of that silent contest could be written, it would take its place as the most brilliant bit of fight-and-ferret work in the history of detection. Never have I seen a man so completely mastered by a more powerful intellect, and never have I been so hard pressed by an opponent. He cut deep, and yet I just undercut him. This morning the last steps were taken, and three days only were wanted to complete the work."

"The fact is, that upon his entrance I had instantly recognized the extreme personal danger which lay in the case. The only conceivable escape for him lay in snatching my revolver from the drawer into my pocket, and was covering him through the closed door. I drew out a weapon and laid it, cocked, upon the table. He still smiled and blinked, but there was something about his eyes which made me feel that he had it in him to do a desperate deed."

"You evidently don't know me," said he.

"On the contrary," I answered, "I think it is fairly evident that I do. Pray take a chair. I can spare you five minutes if you have any suggestion to make."

"All that I have to say has already crossed your mind," said he.

"Then possibly my answer has crossed yours," I replied.

"You stand fast?"

"Absolutely."

"He clapped his hand into his pocket, and I raised the pistol from the table. But he merely drew out a memorandum book in which he had scribbled some dates."

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net. On Monday we should have them all. No, an arrest is inadmissible."

"What then?"

"We shall get out at Canterbury."

"And then?"

"Well, then, we must make a cross-country journey to Newhaven, and so over to Dieppe. Moriarty will again do what I should do. He will get on to Paris, mark down our luggage, and wait for two days at the depot. In the meantime we shall trust ourselves to a couple of carpet bags, encourage the manufacturers of the countries through which we travel, and make our way to our leisure into Switzerland, via Luxembourg and Basle."

"I am too old a traveler to allow myself to be seriously inconvenienced by the loss of my luggage, but I confess that I was annoyed at the idea of being forced to dodge and hide from a man whose power was black with unutterable intrigues. It was evident, however, that Holmes understood the situation more clearly than I did. At Canterbury, therefore, we alighted, only to find that we should have to wait an hour before we could get a train for Newhaven."

"I was still looking rather ruefully after the rapidly disappearing luggage van which contained our baggage when Holmes pulled my sleeve and pointed up the line."

"Already, you see," said he, "there rose a thick smoke of smoke. A minute later a carriage and engine could be seen flying along the open curve which leads to the station. We had hardly time to take our place behind a pile of luggage when it passed with a rattling and roar, bearing a blast of not only its own face."

"There he goes," said Holmes, as we watched the carriage swing and rock over the points. "There are hints, you see, to our friend's intelligence. It would have been a couple of minutes had he deduced what I would do. He had acted accordingly."

"And what would he have done had he over-taken us?"

"I cannot be the least doubt that he

would have made a murderous attack upon me. It is, however, a game at which two may play, and I have said that I should have should take a premature lunch here, or run our chance of starving before we reach the buffet. We made our way to Brussels that night, and spent two days there, moving on upon the third day to Antwerp. On the Monday morning Holmes had telegraphed to the London police, and in the evening we found a character who had port the game in their hands. I think that you had better return to England, Watson."

"Because you will find me a dangerous companion now. This man's occupation is gone, and he is lost. If he returns to London, he will devote his whole energies to regaining himself upon me. He is a man of great power, and I am sure that he will mean it. I should certainly recommend you to return to your practice."

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## WOMAN'S WAY.

She Tries Homeopathy When Her Lord Talks of Hard Times.

## THE TREATMENT PROVES EFFECTIVE

And One Result of It Is That the Season Is On.

## THE OBSERVANCE OF THANKSGIVING

Is Growing More General in the South. Notes and News of Society—Points About People You Know.

## By Night of Birth.

Shadows there are, age, shadows manifold; Shadows of life, of death to grieve the heart, Grim shapes of want and care, of love, grown cold.

Of treachery that played a cruel part— All these are known to each human heart; They all return at times to sick bedside The heartstone, and with mocking smiles de- ride.

Life's faith and hope, but they will quick de- part. Not one can claim the right to hold a place As household guest, save that dread shape that came.

One night and looked you boldly in the face, And said, "I am thy sister—unmistaken shame!" —Maude Andrews in *The Cosmopolitan*.



The season has opened. It is in full blast. People wouldn't believe it at first. They felt disheartened about it when so few new frocks were worn at the first affairs. The young men felt very badly, and thought with great scorn of how they wouldn't under any circumstances let their wives and daughters open the season in make-over gowns. But they knew nothing actual of the wives and daughters or the men whose money keeps them in silks, lingerie, gloves, hosiery and hats. It was simply this, "Oh, ye uninitiated swains!" The men were making a great white about poverty and the women, like the sensible woman that they are, were simply humoring them. Women are mental homeopaths. If a man talks poverty, they talk it at him and act it at him till he's cured entirely of his economical condition. Men care a lot more for the looks of their women folk than the women do themselves. Your paternalism may preach poverty, but if Ethel looks dowdy in the evening, and Mary with motherly sacrifice continues to turn her old dinner dress—why, well he can't stand it, even if the shopkeepers have to stand waiting for some time for the settlement of those bills that make Mary and Ethel look as well as the other women.

The homeopathic treatment is now complete, and new frocks predominate. It would cost, however, a larger fortune than most fortunate girls possess to furnish an unworn frock for every occasion that the days and evenings will bring forth from now until the 1st of January. The breathless rush of gay life has been heralded during the past week by the many small affairs which fashionable folks have been enjoying.

Thanksgiving, of course, was the great day and evening of the week. It seems, by the way, that this holiday gains more observance in the south every year. I can remember the time when very little was thought down here of the day of thankfulness so dear to the Puritan soul and stomach. The fact that it was dear to New England was a sufficient grudge against it in the eyes of all those old housewives who had personal reasons for remembering the day, and who laid Thanksgiving Day only a little higher than the American flag in the closet of their bad graces. But that is all over now. The southern part of southern dames accepted the true and glorious meaning of the American flag when she watched it wave its proud colors over the Columbian exposition. Being thus softened and broadened in spirit, she came home for Thanksgiving, and when the day came, she not only had a turkey—which, of course, she had always had just because it was good—but she had an elaborate feast, invited her friends to it and afterward gave a dance or took her guests to the theater. Not exactly a New England Thanksgiving was it, but then it was just as near as the southern woman ever can come to New England in her way of doing things, and therefore, the mere act must be considered a peace offering to a time-honored southern prejudice. I will venture to say that there was not in all this city on Thanksgiving Day one member of society who did not act as entertained or entertained some time during the day; and for some popular folks, why, they were lunched, dined and late suppered to a degree that must have called forth all the ghosts of their ancestors in the somnolence that followed.

A matinee and two plays in the evening made it possible for all theater-loving folks to intersperse their menus with artistic amusement, and this they did in a fashion that filled all the boxes at the Grand and at DeLo's. The coming of Miss Cheatham and her appearance in "Maude" at DeLo's, of course, brought a fine audience, for Miss Cheatham, as a southern girl, interests all southern folks, and as a southern woman of aristocratic birth, cultivation and infinite charm of manner, she holds a particularly important place in the gay society of all southern cities. Here Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Knowles were vividly and after-wardly honored her after the play with a beautiful supper at their home, where a number of congenial spirits were summoned to meet her.

The charming little actress left here a delightful impression with those who met her personally and those who saw her before the footlights. The next time she comes it is to be hoped that she will remain longer so that more of her friends may have opportunities of entertaining her.

Of course every woman who saw Jane will remember more vividly than anything else the beautiful dress worn by Miss Kitty Cheatham in worn by third act, but perhaps a great many do not know that this beautiful commingling of velvet, sable, etc., cost the timid sum of \$1,500. The gown is of velvet in one of the new pink shades. Three rows of sable encircle the simple skirt made with a little train. The bodice is of white satin, richly embroidered in silver and trimmed with sable, while from the waist is arranged a fall of purple violets, which gives a smart, short basque effect to the bodice. The sleeves are of velvet, trimmed with sable. The costume was indeed magnificent, and

the rings which the pretty actress wore upon her skin, white fingers were superb.

It seemed a very lovely and appropriate idea for Mrs. Meador to have Thanksgiving painted upon the coquettish Dresden tea cups which she gave to Miss Mannie Moore for if there is one thing above all others—with the exception of beauty, of course—for which the modern girl is grateful, it is the cup of tea which soothes always and alleviates often every ill of life. Mrs. Meador was also very generous to her guests in the matter of flowers, for each gentleman had a gorgeous American beauty at his plate and the ladies had corsage bouquets of Palma violets. It seems a particularly appropriate idea to give favors at a Thanksgiving dinner. Violets by the way are the flowers au fait for the corsage bouquet this season. They are never used as a dinner decoration now, but are relegated to the more modest but quite as picturesque adornment of breakfasts and luncheons. But the fact that the fashionable dame loves them so well has given them a more intimate place at the smart dinner than they possessed when scattered carelessly upon the unexpensive damask. They are, indeed, the warm, redolent flowers of sentiment. They make a circle of fragrance about every woman's life; for the purple hearts that her baby eyes discover follow her through existence to breathe themselves at its end about her white brow a royal crown of immortality—a fit symbol of that modesty which Christ commended when he said: "Unless ye be as little children ye cannot enter the kingdom of heaven."

Miss Josephine Inman's dinner Thanksgiving evening was a graceful and elegant one. Miss Inman is a very clever girl and she has the gracious, charming manners which makes it a great pleasure to be honored among her guests. The table decorations were all of mahogany ferns and the airy effect of the green fronds amid spottled damask, sparkling glass, and shimmering silver, was very beautiful, indeed. The menu, of course, was elaborate and perfectly served. The guests were: Mrs. Wells, Mrs. John Grant, Miss Emily English, Miss Belle Newman, Miss Margaret Newman, Miss Rebekah Lowe, Mr. John Grant, Mr. Tom Paine, Mr. Tom Erwin, Mr. Henry Inman, Mr. Hugh Adams, Mr. Frank Block, Mr. Jim English and Mr. Robert Maddox.

Miss Kathleen Jones's lovely luncheon given to Miss Mannie Moore, on Friday, was a distinguished affair, with pink carnations as favors and decorations. The linen beneath the plates and in the center of the table was all embroidered in pink carnations and the effect of it all was simply charming.

The menu was delicious and beautifully served. After luncheon the party had a game of cards. Those present were: Miss Amanda Moore, Miss Lillie Goldsmith, Miss Mannie Goldsmith, Mrs. Henry B. Tompkins, Miss Virginia Arnold and Miss Kathleen Jones.

Miss Lillie Goldsmith's dinner to Miss Moore, on Wednesday evening, was a beautiful affair. Miss Moore has certainly been honored by her friends during this visit, for all of them have done something for her special pleasure. She is a bright, charming girl, as well as a piquantly pretty one and she has the cordial, sweet manners which win friends easily. She will be with Mrs. Meador until after the Nine O'clock German.

The opening of the Capital City Club cafe for ladies has been one of the distinctive occasions of the week and the many people who were there are expressing themselves most enthusiastically about the cafe, its arrangement, furnishing, cuisine, etc. No more beautiful room could have been erected for such a purpose than that which is reached by a graceful side entrance, on Ellis street. The room forms a wing, jutting off from the broad piazza, which adorns the building on the left side. The southern exposure makes the cafe delightfully bright and cheery, for the architects have availed themselves of all this sunlight by having many broad, beautiful windows on the south side. These, with their soft, yellow shades and crisp muslin half curtains, are a delight to the eyes. The walls are a warm, soft yellow, with a colonial fringe in white, and the soft, rich velvet carpet is royal blue, with arabesque figures, in cream. The little tables are as smart and fresh as a maid in a muslin gown. The elegant silver is in a colonial pattern, while the glass and dainty egg-shell china makes one feel entirely elegant and at home. A beautiful arrangement of palms, ferns and flowers adorns the center of the room.

The new chef from New York is one of the most noted in the country and everything that the mind of an epicure could imagine is to be found upon the menu card. This addition to the club is one for which all the ladies in the family of club members are particularly thankful, and many of them intend giving entertainments at the cafe during the winter. It is a lovely place to go to for a luncheon or a supper after the theater, and for a large cotillion the entire room can be used for guests, and the new ballroom furnishes a magnificent floor for dancing, as well as the most beautiful surroundings.

Mrs. William Venable intends, I hear, to give a brilliant dancing party during the month.

Mrs. Ed McCandless entertained a number of friends at an elegant Thanksgiving dinner.

Miss Lelia Venable has as a guest at present Miss Sullivan, of Galveston, Tex., a beautiful young girl who is attracting a great deal of attention here. A number of

elegant dinners and luncheons have been given in her honor.

The first affair of this week will be the dancing party for which Mrs. Oglesby has issued invitations. The affair is in honor of Mrs. Oglesby's guests, Miss Cottingham, and Miss Oglesby, and only young, unmarried people are included in the invitations.

The bal poudre of the Nine O'clock German Club will be the largest social event of the week, and is one to which all the dancing set are looking forward to with immense pleasure. Nothing is lovelier than a bal poudre carried out to the letter, for powdered hair and the costumes that go with it are universally becoming.

Miss Louise Bigby's cotillion this month will be one of the most brilliant of the entire season. Miss Bigby possesses among many other charming characteristics, the art of entertaining perfection, and this is a rarer talent than most people would imagine. Miss Tillie Porter, of Nashville, is the guest whom she will honor on the occasion.

The picture of Miss Porter, which graces this page, is taken from a northern newspaper cut, and it does small justice to the beauty of a face which no portrait could clearly convey. Miss Porter possesses a marvelous loveliness of coloring, being crowned with bronze-brown, curly hair, and blessed by a complexion rosy, fair and exquisite. Her eyes are large, dark and lustrous, with curling black lashes and beautiful brows, and her features are high and clear cut. The chin is especially Greek in its perfect outline, and the graceful figure is in rhythm with the lovely face. Miss Porter is conceded to be one of the leading belles in Nashville, a position won by cleverness, cultivation and cordiality as well as beautiful looks.

A distinguished assemblage responded to invitations from Mr. Francis Fisher Powers to witness the musical debut of Miss Ellen M. Powell, of Atlanta, Tuesday afternoon, at Carnegie music hall, New York. Miss Powell has for some time been "finishing" under Mr. Powers after her studies in Paris. Her voice showed a promising contralto of exceptional quality, particularly rich and well sustained in its lower tones. Her renditions were well received, and all were delighted with the progress she has made since she was last heard in that city. Miss Powell will return to Atlanta exceptionally strong with musical ability, without fear of local rivalry, fully endorsed by some of the best critical talent of the metropolis.

Mr. Powers's very large studio, resided and

TYPES OF SOUTHERN BEAUTY.



MISS TILLIE PORTER, of Nashville.

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Miss Lelia Venable has as a guest at present Miss Sullivan, of Galveston, Tex., a beautiful young girl who is attracting a great deal of attention here. A number of

dozen bride roses. Another chap came in, neither do they spin, by which he meant illness of the valley, although I don't suppose that the original writer had that particular kind of flower in mind when he wrote the line. "But the worst case of all was a curly-headed youngster who sprang himself upon the establishment with a request for a sprig of grinning hatcher. Nothing else would do him. He must have grinning hatcher. It took the combined brains of the establishment to get that riddle, but we got it. It was simple. See? Pretty bad, isn't it? That youth paid \$1.50 for his snuff and joke combined—for the snuff 25 cents, and the rest for the joke. But he didn't mind, and went off apparently well satisfied with himself."

Miss Mamie Hatcher, of Macon, is expected to arrive in Atlanta on Monday, and will be the guest of her grandparents, Hon. and Mrs. W. H. Edson, of Cartersville, at the Club Hotel. She will spend the week in the city, much to the delight of her many friends and admirers. Miss Hatcher is one of the handsomest and most stylish young ladies in the south, and she possesses remarkable grace, and many charms and accomplishments.

One of the most elaborate entertainments of the season was the Thanksgiving party given last evening by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Glass. No trouble was spared to make the occasion unexcelled for its splendor and magnificence. The beautiful parlors were brilliantly lighted with electric effects and decorations. Miss Alice King delighted the guests with several choice vocal solos, and Miss Willie Glass, in whose honor the party was given, certainly won the admiration of all those present.

A very delightful Thanksgiving reception was given by Miss Loke and Ruth Waters. To be entertained by these young ladies is to spend a pleasant time. Something novel and original may always be expected and this last season was no disappointment in that respect. Each couple was invited separately and view a table on which was placed fifty objects. The couple was allowed one minute to select at the table, after which they were to go away and write the names of every article that they could remember, the couple remaining those present were Misses Roberts, Orr, Spranger, Sharp, Roberts, Brown, Pope, Passmore, Smith, Messrs. Koutz, Andrews, Alkon, Orr, Elbert, Swanson, Spranger, Gaines and Beatty.

The New York Press, speaking of society's photographic fun, in the wonderful photographure of Davis & Sanford, says:

"There is a studio on Fifth avenue, just below Twenty-eighth street, adjoining the residence of Mrs. Parson Stevens, at the door of which stands a case filled with photographs. This is always a crowd before this case. In all the collection there is not one picture that resembles in any way the conventional photograph to which we are so wearisome accustomed. The attitudes are such as the average photographer would recoil from with horror, but they are so natural, graceful and easy that every one wonders why they had never thought of this or that pose before. It is worth going to see so out of one's way to enjoy a sight of them."

Mr. S. H. Perry, a prominent real estate dealer, of Ocala, Fla., is in the city for a few days.

A fine concert will be on Thursday evening next, given by Atlanta's three artists, Mrs. Madden, Madame Werner and Mr. Prignitz, at the music hall of the Young Men's Christian Association. Among other things Madame Werner will sing "Myself and Maria" and Eliza's "Dream" from "Lohengrin." The former piece will have as accompaniment the organ, piano, harp, violin and cello, and with the liquid notes of Madame Werner's voice, it will be a magnificent selection, and something entirely new for Atlanta. Mrs. Madden and Mr. Prignitz will play respectively on piano and violin.

A marriage, which will prove a most important event in Georgia society, and will be of great interest politically as well as socially, will occur at Eatonton on the 14th of this month. It will be the marriage of Miss Bessie Denham to Hon. J. G. Camp, the well-known representative from Douglas county, and the probabilities are that unless the week incident to the closing days of the general assembly is too heavy a large number of members of that body and other state officers will be in attendance.

Miss Denham is one of the most beautiful women in Georgia. She is the daughter of Mr. A. A. Denham, a prominent and wealthy planter in Douglas county, and is a young lady whose beauty, grace and intellect make her a social queen. She possesses all the graces of a lovely womanhood and will prove an ideal wife to the man so fortunate as to win her. Her father, Hon. J. G. Camp, is a young man in Georgia, and one of the most popular. He is by profession a teacher, and a very able one; is a man of prominence at his home, and one of the best members of the legislature. Personally, he is a devoted and genial, and a young man in public life in the state has more friends than he. Mr. Camp graduated from the University of Georgia in 1881, and has since taken a high stand in his profession. He is one of the most elegant young men among the young men of the state, and his social and political success in his county and section was largely due to his personal qualities.

The marriage will take place at the Methodist church, Eatonton, on the evening of the 14th. The wedding party will be as follows: Ushers—Mr. Posey B. Florence, of Atlanta, Professor McDowell and Messrs. Z. T. Edwards, of Atlanta; Mr. A. L. Lewis, of Eatonton; Miss Calie Denham, sister of the bride, will be maid of honor. Mr. Hugh V. Washington, of Macon, will be best man.

The lady attendants will be: Miss Ella Pearson, of Eatonton; Miss Carrie Jenkins, of Eatonton; Miss Bertie Camp, sister of the groom, of Eatonton; Miss Florence Adams, of Eatonton; Miss Son Lou Howard, of Edgewood; Miss John Davis, of Eatonton; Miss Lettie Camp, of Powder Springs; Miss Maggie Lambdin, of Eatonton.

The gentlemen attendants will be: Hon. C. H. Brand, of Lawrenceville; Captain C. D. Pearson, of Macon; Mr. D. W. Fairbank, of Atlanta; Mr. B. W. Upshaw, of Douglasville; Hon. T. D. Howard, of Milledgeville; Hon. Robert Hodges, of Macon; John J. J. Doan, of Savannah, and son, J. F. O'Neill, of Atlanta.

After the ceremony an elegant reception will be given at the home of the bride's parents.

"Young Mrs. Winthrop" is well under way and as well as a dramatic event. As has been announced, this is to be a benefit performance for that charming little woman and clever actress, Miss Louisa Porter, who will be seen in the title role. A good deal of interest will, naturally, be felt in Miss Porter's rendition of this role, which is said to be one particularly suited to her and will show fully her splendid ability as an actress. Then, too, there will be great interest in other roles, which will be in the hands of well-known amateurs—talented Atlanta ladies and gentlemen whose histrionic ability is well known. The other parts will be assumed by Mrs. E. H. Barnes, Miss Rose, Miss Mary Spranger, Miss Wilbur, Mr. A. Thibault, Mr. Nash Broyles, Mr. Joseph Johnston, Jr., and Mr. Walter Howard.

Mr. William Geppert is directing rehearsals.

and will be a great factor in the success that is sure to come.

The 18th of December is the day set for the performance, which will be given at the DeLo's opera house, it being impossible to secure the Grand. This fact will not, however, detract from the production being a social event. Already most of the boxes have been spoken for. Among those who will take boxes are Major and Mrs. Livingston Mims, Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Mrs. W. M. Dickson, Mrs. Rhodie Hill, Mrs. J. Carroll Payne, Mrs. Martin Amorous, Mr. John M. Slaton.

The play is a beautiful one and the people are rehearsing it most faithfully. It is believed this will be the finest production of its kind ever given in Atlanta.

The great event of the social season will be the dinner-dance given by the Cotillion Club at the Capital City Club on the evening of the 20th. An elegant dinner will be served, after which there will be dancing.

Miss Sadie Wyly, of Montgomery, arrived in the city yesterday to be the guest of Miss Willy Beck. Miss Wyly is a beautiful representative of Alabama womanhood, and during her visit here will doubtless be the recipient of much attention.

A business meeting of the alumnae of the Girls' High school will be held at the home of Mrs. Albert Cox, 22 Houston street, Monday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock.

Miss Ethel Toy will have Miss Mary Gaines, of Knoxville, Tenn., for her guest next week.

Mme. Anna Simon-Werner will be heard for the first time since her return from Europe at a concert in the Young Men's Christian Association hall Thursday night. Mme. Werner has been studying for the past two years under one of the best masters, and it is said her voice has wonderfully improved. Mrs. Mary Maden, pianist, and Mr. Gustave W. Prignitz, violinist, will assist Mme. Werner.

A most charming and talented lady who is a great favorite in Atlanta is Mrs. Bessie Miller Otton, who is the guest of Judge Hook. Mrs. Otton is on her way to Annapolis and Seaside, where she will remain some time.

An affair of great interest will be the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Fritzen, Sr., which will occur upon the 19th of this month at their home on Linden avenue. It will, of course, be a family affair at which all the children and their families will gather to celebrate the wedding anniversary of this couple who have lived together in such sweet peace and contentment for fifty years. There are nine children, seventeen grand children and two great grand children. A family tree of whom their parents have every right to be proud, for they have, as a family, prospered. They have been generous to their friends, loyal and devoted to one another, and when they gather together with their children beneath their parents' roof they can say with sincere souls the sweet anthem of the holiday time, of peace on earth, good will to men.

Miss Lelia Fritzen is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bewick, in Savannah.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. N. Barker and family left for Florida a few days ago.

The doll bazaar to be given for the benefit of the Baptist orphan home on the 7th and 8th will be of great interest to all those interested in this good work. Many beautifully dressed dolls will be sold at very reasonable prices and it will be a good deal for parents to look into the bazaar for Santa Claus's sake.

Mr. and Mrs. William Partill have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Partill, to Mr. James Edward Van Veenburg on Thursday, December 14th. The marriage will occur at high noon at the bride's mansion on East Fair street, and will be witnessed by a number of friends and relatives. The occasion will be a very beautiful and brilliant one in every respect.

The dramatic and musical entertainment to be given for the benefit of the Sisters of Mercy will take place Tuesday evening, December 5th, at DeLo's opera house with the following programme: Overture—Wurm's orchestra. "MR. AND MRS. PETER WHITE." Major Pepper—Mr. James Brishlen. Frank Brown—Mr. Charles Gavan. Peter White—Mr. Joe Aubach. Willow—Miss Lizzie Johnston. Mrs. White—Miss Nellie Flynn. Kitty Clover—Miss Josie Manly. Vocal Solo—Mrs. Belle C. Dykeman. Overture—Wurm's orchestra. Vocal Solo—Mrs. Mary O'Brien. "LITTLE TODDLERKINS." Mr. Jones Robinson Brownsmith—Mr. Joseph Aubach. Mr. Barnaby Batcombe, of Batcombe Bay—Mr. James Brishlen. Captain Littlejohn—Mr. Charles Gavan. Amantissimo—Miss Nellie Flynn. Annie Batcombe—Miss Lizzie Johnston. Susan—Miss Josie Manly.

Mr. Henry M. Scott and wife left last Friday for Florida, where they will spend the winter at Tampa. Mr. Scott thoroughly enjoys fishing in Florida waters, and his friends here will probably see substantial evidences of his expert angling later on.

The marriage of Mr. William C. Black, of Newman, and Miss Alice Neil Slappey, of Fort Valley, which occurred Wednesday evening at the Methodist church, Fort Valley, was, perhaps, the most impressive occasion of the kind ever witnessed in that place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Thomas, of Atlanta, assisted by Rev. J. O. Cook, of Fort Valley. The church was elaborately decorated with palms and a profusion of white and pink chrysanthemums. Miss Slappey was elegantly gowned in white silk, carrying the latest in fashion. The bride's sister, Mrs. Alice Black, was maid of honor. Mr. G. R. Black, brother of the groom, was best man. The other attendants were: Bridesmaids, Misses Essie Black and Connie Harrisfield, of Newman; Elmer Pharr and Eva Edwards, of Fort Valley; Susie Pharr, of Forsyth, and Fannie Brannan, Groomsman, Messrs. J. S. Anderson and H. A. Hall, of Newman; George Loman, of Atlanta; A. E. Pharr, of Marshallville; C. W. Murray and H. C. Harris, Ushers. Messrs. Marlow Massey, of Macon; J. C. Comer, T. P. Branch and L. P. Brown. The bridesmaids were attired in exquisite costumes of pink, blue and yellow silk. After the ceremony the bridal party and invited guests were tendered an elegant reception at the beautiful home of the bride's father, Mr. J. C. Slappey.

Miss Slappey has been one of Fort Valley's most attractive young ladies and her popularity was attested by the many handsome presents she received. Mr. Black is one of Newman's most energetic and prosperous young business men and well deserves the prize he has won. Thursday morning, amid congratulations and best wishes of many friends, the happy pair left for Newman, their future home.

Miss Robie Lowe will have as guests some time this month Miss Fullerton, of Columbus, and Mr. Archer, of Virginia, both of whom are beautiful girls and great belles in their own homes. Miss Lowe will, of course, entertain them with an elegant dinner during their stay.

Miss Iza Glenn will give another lovely cotillion before Lent.

Mr. Willis Razan will entertain his friends at a series of elegant luncheons and dinners at his handsome home on Peachtree during the season.

Mr. Robert F. Shedd will give a series of beautiful dinners at his bachelor home on Peachtree.

J. REGENSTEIN

40 Whitehall St.

Always the Cheapest

Buying and selling for cash only and small advertisements enable us to sell lower than any other house in our line. Prices talk. Read these few items and you will be convinced.

We offer for Monday morning only, 100 ladies' all wool Capes in brown and black, edged with black Coney Fur with double cape and Worth collar for \$4.43, worth \$8.

For the same sale we will sell an extra quality of English Melton Jackets, in tans only, trimmed in mink fur, with deep Worth collar and Columbian cape attached, for \$8.75, real value \$13.50.

One lot of Ladies' black Jackets, made up in all the latest weaves with the new Empire and Columbian cape trimmed in black fur for \$6.93 worth \$12.50.

A big slaughter in Misses' Gretchens.

285 Cloaks in assorted styles and colors, made up in plain cloth and mixtures with the Empire sleeve and umbrella skirt, sizes from 4 to 12 years, for Monday's sale \$2.98, they were from \$5 to \$8 regular.

Thrown on the center bargain counter for Monday, 175 Ladies' all wool black Jackets, long cut, with notch collars, all in beaver cloth for \$2.98, were \$5.

Special sale between 10 a. m. and 11 a. m. You can take your choice of any silk plush Cape in the house for \$16.50; whether they were \$24, \$28 or \$30, they all go at the same price, \$16.50.

The latest designs in Trimmed Hats.

\$5 Hats, \$2.45. \$8 Hats, \$4.45. \$15 Hats, \$7.75.

Trimmed Velvet Toques with beaver edge and badger heads, all for 98c.

Your choice of any Untrimmed Hat in the store tomorrow for 98c, some of which cost as high as \$3 to import.

Have you seen that No. 60 and No. 80 all silk satin Ribbon in every shade that you can possibly desire for 33c per yd. worth 75c.

Infants' and Children's Cloaks and Capes. An immense variety to select from and prices lower than the lowest.

Children's Plaid Cloaks trimmed with angora fur, Canton flannel lined, at \$1.48.

Infants' long cashmere Cloaks in tan and cream, beautifully embroidered in silk, no shoddy goods, worth from \$3 to \$4; choice for \$1.98.

Infants' cashmere Caps all colors, 15c.

Yacht Caps in cloth, navy or black, 25c.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia, No Alum, Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

J. REGENSTEIN

40 WHITEHALL.



# Anti-Receiver's Sale.

We are doing a live, active, healthy and profitable business. Selling lots of goods—buying more all the time. A day never passes that something new is not shown on our counters.

The 32 departments of our store are thoroughly up to date and full to overflowing with timely and seasonable merchandise, at Bargain Prices. We can sell every article we own at a reasonable profit to us, and still sell you goods cheaper than any receivership stock in Atlanta was bought for.

**WE "KNOW THE WAY."**

# Douglas, Thomas & Davison

**ARE NOT GOING TO FAIL!**

Business is good, and we are offering the best bargains of our mercantile existence. Every article sold guaranteed just as represented.

Stocks all new and desirable and absolutely free from shoddy and rubbish.

The most modern, best lighted and best equipped retail room in Atlanta.

**"Shopping a Pleasure" With Us.**

# Anti-Receiver's Sale.

Don't be deceived into the idea that just because a store has been mismanaged into a receiver's hands that it can sell goods cheaper than other more successfully conducted places.

Such stores are always tied up to certain people—have to pay too much for their goods, and are necessarily out of the race.

The merchandise we offer for sale is all new; jam up in every particular; bought at headquarters, and all bills discounted. Therefore, we get the inside. We offer you **HONEST GOODS, HONEST METHODS and HONEST PRICES.**

**The "Deceivers" Can't Match Them**

50 Dress patterns of wool Hop Sack and Cheviot Suits, sold heretofore at \$5, \$6, and \$7.50. Suit, choice for \$2.75 each.	Lot of Satine covered Com-forts in dark serviceable colors, full size and good weight, special value at \$1.50.	100 dozen Ladies' white hem-stitched, hand-embroidered, initial Handkerchiefs, worth 25c each, closing price 10c each.	Ladies Biaritz Kid Gloves, a broken lot, some sizes missing, they are worth \$1 pair. If your size is among them you can get a bargain at a 25c pair.	500 Pencil Tablets, containing 200 sheets each, always retailed at 10c each. Look for them in stationery department at 3c each.	100 Ladies' Calico Wrappers, well made, good dark colors, handsome styles, any size you please, 75c each.	100 Ladies' Jackets, best material used in Cloak making, all perfectly made and finished, have been retailed at \$12.50 to \$20, all on one big table at \$5.	Ladies' genuine Dongola Kid Button Boots, square toe, patent tip'd, military heel, warranted to wear well, \$2; better than others \$2.50 shoes.
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## Dress Goods.

At one-half first of season prices. Novelty Suits at \$10, sold at \$20 to \$25 two months ago. Choice effects in the best weaves at very low prices.

New lot of small figured novelties in Priestley's black Dress Goods \$1 to \$1.50 yard.

## Evening Silks.

Your new party dress should not be planned until you have seen our new things. A complete new line at popular prices just bought by Mr. Davison on his last trip East; some gems among them.

## Wraps.

We are still receiving new ones. Some late ideas in Plush and Velvet Capes, with fur trimmings, just in Friday. All the latest and best ideas in tight fitting coats, black, navy and brown.

## Special Attention

Is asked to an \$8 Rack, including a lot of late style garments, Columbus Collars and full backs, not a garment in the lot worth less than \$12.50 and up to \$20.

## Ladies' Waists.

Surah Silk, brown, navy, black and red, handsome butterfly front, leg of mutton sleeves, all sizes, \$5 each.

Same style waist of all wool Flannel Tricotine \$2.50 each.

## Handkerchiefs.

Our holiday line complete in all branches. Ladies, Men's and Children's.

A very special thing will be a lot of Ladies' hand hemstitched, soft bleach pure Linen Handkerchiefs at 15c each.

Children's pure Linen white hemstitched unlaundered Handkerchiefs at 90c dozen.

## Ladies' Skirts.

Gray Flannel, with plaited ruffle, \$1 each.

Gray Flannel, better quality, plaited ruffle and colored piping, \$1.50 each.

Flannel Skirt with colored embroidered ruffle \$1.75 each.

Mohair Skirts, lined throughout, plaited or gathered ruffles, \$2.25 each.

## Ladies' Aprons.

Elegant line of choice new fancy Aprons for holiday purposes.

Special lot of Ladies' Lawn Aprons, deep hem and two tucks, 12½c each.

Lawn Aprons, hemmed, tucked, embroidered or open work effects, 25c each.

## Hosiery.

200 dozen Boys' Foot Ball and Bicycle Hose, extra heavy, fast black, wool and cotton, 25c a pair.

100 dozen Misses' fine French ribbed, fast black Hose, double heel and toe and double knee, 25c pair.

50 dozen Ladies' fast black Hose, made of fine Egyptian cotton, double sole, high spliced heel and double toe, patent spliced selvage, impossible to rip down the seam, 50c a pair.

100 dozen Ladies' fleeced lined Hose, fast black and unbleached, 25c, 35c and 50c pair.

150 dozen Gents' imported Half-hose, tans, slates, unbleached Balbriggan, fast black and Russian blues, 12½c a pair.

125 dozen Ladies' wool Hose, black and gray, 25c, 35c and 50c a pair.

## Wrecking Prices in Our New Shoe Department.

\$2.50 is all we ask for a Ladies' kid or cloth top, button or blucher, for its equal elsewhere you pay \$3.50.

\$3 we ask for a hand-welt, extension sole, very superior kid, every new style made, you pay \$5 for just such Shoes.

\$1.50 for a Boys' genuine calf Shoe, laced and finished in the very best way, \$2 is always asked elsewhere.

\$1.50 for a Misses' Dongola patent tip button Shoe, built for wear, yet very stylish, worth \$2 anywhere. All Shoes are warranted as represented or money refunded.

## Blankets and Comforts.

Extra heavy weight white Blankets, full 11-4 size for \$4.35 per pair, worth \$6.

Genuine California Lamb's Wool, 12-4 Blankets; good value at \$12.50; our price for this week \$9 per pair.

Sateen covered comforts, large size and heavy weight, serviceable colors for \$1.50 each.

For \$2 we can give you a Comfort well worth \$2.75 each.

Full line of Eider Down Comforts from \$3.90 to \$15 each.

Another case of our celebrated white crochet 11-4 Spreads at 98c each.

## Perfumery.

We are closing our line of fine Perfumery, such goods as Lubin, Lundborg, Delatrez, Crown Perfumery Co., etc., and have on sale two lots:

Lot 1 at 25c.

Lot 2 at 50c.

Some among these sold as high as \$1.50 heretofore.

## Knit Underwear

For Men,

For Women,

## For Children,

At very interesting prices.

Men's white, natural, gray and brown Shirts and Drawers, in extra heavy quality, 50c garment.

Men's double breast and back, natural wool Shirts 75c each, Drawers to match 75c pair.

Men's Camel's hair, natural wool, and white Shirts and Drawers at \$1 garment.

Ladies' ribbed ecru Cotton Vests 25c each.

Ladies' unbleached Balbriggan ribbed Vests, a regular 50c number, at 39c each.

Ladies' white and natural wool Vests and Pants, nicely finished, 75c garment.

Ladies' Norfolk and New Brunswick Vests and Pants, white and natural, \$1 and \$1.25.

Ladies' Union Suits, white wool ribbed, \$1.50 each.

Ladies' unbleached Balbriggan Union Suits \$1 each.

Children's Union Suits and separate garments, in complete assortment, price according to size and quality.

## All Sorts of Men

Buy their Furnishing Goods of us. Because we save them money.

Not on one thing, but on everything they buy.

New Silk Filk Four-in-Hand and Tee Scarfs at 25c each.

Four-ply Collars, all shapes, 10c; Cuffs 15c.

Men's unlaundered Shirts, 16-inch Linen bosom, Linen bands and facings, reinforced front and back, full seams, 50c each.

New arrival of Night Shirts, plain white or colored embroidery trimmed, full length, 50c each.

Unbleached Canton Flannel Drawers 39c pair.

Satin lined Satin Suspenders, Silk embroidered, all colors, 50c pair.

Genuine Guyots Suspenders 50c pair.

## Art Department.

Stamping to order. New and exclusive designs. Materials for all classes of fancy work. A selection of Novelties not shown by any other concern.

Century Cloth for sofa pillows and table covers, 5 inches wide, \$3 yard.

Colored Linen, for the same purpose, 36 inches wide, \$1 yard.

Red Denim, 36 inches wide, 50c yard.

Art Poplins, all shades, 36 inches wide, 40c yard.

The above are the newest materials for sofa pillows, table covers, etc.

Imported Zephyrs, all shades, 5c lap.

## BONDS AND BONDS.

Some Questions About Matters Now Under Discussion Answered.

## HOW THE HAYS AND SCOTT BONDS

Differ from Those Bonds Which Have Been Declared Invalid.

## NORTHEASTERN AN EXCEPTIONAL CASE

How That Railroad Came to Be Granted State Aid by Indorsement—The Decision of the House and Its Effect.

Should the state pay the interest on the bonds owned by Messrs. Hays and Scott? If given the principal in the shape of bonds, should not the state give bonds bearing the same rate of interest as the original?

The discussion of this bond question has been of deep interest. The story of the Hays and Scott bonds, or the Kibbee bonds, as they are often called, is one which ought to be very familiar to the people of Georgia.

Nineteen separate and distinct favorable reports have been rendered on those bonds and still they remain unpaid.

In all this time the state has been in the attitude of endeavoring to ascertain some reason why the bonds should not be paid.

In all that time not one reason has ever been advanced.

In the debate in the house during the week, the only suggestion made by those gentlemen who voted against their payment of the bonds—no, nobody, understand me, impugns the motives of any of them—and it was merely a suggestion, was that there might possibly be some link connecting these bonds with those which the state has declared invalid and the payment of which has been rightly and justly repudiated.

When the question of the Northeastern bonds was brought prominently before the public by the default of the Richmond and Danville railroad, and when the state stepped in and assumed its responsibility, the suggestion was made that the Northeastern bonds were in the same light as some of the bonds familiarly known as the Bullock bonds; and that the state, acknowledging its liability on these particular bonds might involve it into further controversy on the bond question, and perhaps, might put it in the attitude where it would have to assume at least some of these bonds which have been declared to have no standing.

All of which brings up one of the most interesting chapters in the history of the state of Georgia.

## First, the Northeastern.

First, are the Northeastern bonds on the same plane as the Bullock bonds?

Emphatically, no. While it is true that the state's endorsement on the Northeastern bonds was granted upon the same general principle that similar endorsement was granted to other companies in the state, these bonds Georgia will not pay—and, of course, should never pay—it is a fact that these bonds differ very materially from the others.

The state had been in the habit of granting aid, by lending its endorsement, to rail-

road enterprises. The bonds of a number of roads were so endorsed, some of them genuine enterprises, some of them undoubtedly not. The report of the committee to investigate the bonds that were questioned contains a number of instances where in this state aid was abused.

Take, for instance, the Bainbridge, Cuthbert and Columbus railroad. Aid was given that company by an act of the legislature of 1839. The act required that twenty miles of the road should be completed and put in good running order before the state's endorsement could be placed on the bond of the company. Not one mile of that road had ever been completed by the laying down of cross-ties or iron. Governor Bullock endorsed 240 bonds of this company, the endorsement to be binding when the signature of the secretary of the state and the great seal of the state should be placed on them. This was never done. Neither were those bonds registered as required by law. Not one dollar had ever been paid in as an investment in the road in good faith by private parties, before endorsement was given as the constitution and the state aid act required. The holders of the bonds knew of the incomplete condition of the road, and knew the endorsement was not binding on the state until the company completed the road as the law required. And they also knew of the want of the signature of the secretary of the state. The committee, which examined into the question, reported against the payment of these bonds.

Another railroad company whose bonds were declared invalid, was the Cartersville and Van Wert, or as was afterwards known as the Cherokee railroad. The testimony showed that when only one and one-half miles of iron had been laid, the state's endorsement was placed on the company's bonds. The act incorporating this railroad provided that five miles must be completed. This was never done. In this case there was a good deal of juggling of bonds, and testimony showed clearly that the holders of the bonds were not only fully informed of the premature and illegal endorsement, but took a part in the juggling referred to.

## There Are Just Samples.

These are just samples of what was developed in the investigation in the legislature of 1872. The committee of investigation consisted of Hon. Thomas J. Simmons, now associate justice of the supreme court of Georgia, as chairman; Hon. John I. Hall, now assistant attorney general of the United States, and Hon. Garnet McMillan. Their report was very full and complete, and constituted the basis for the action of the legislature in declaring void certain bonds which are known in the state history as Bullock bonds.

The question has been asked, "Do the Hays and Scott bonds belong to this class?"

Most assuredly not. Nobody who has ever looked at the bonds or examined into them at all would ask that question. The query might naturally, however, arise in the mind of one who has never examined the subject.

No bond issued or endorsed prior to July, 1868, has ever been called into question, for such bond is recognized as the valid obligation of the state. The convention bonds, of which those owned by Mr. Hays are part, were issued in 1861. The Scott bonds are Western and Atlantic bonds and were issued in 1860.

## No Connection Whatever.

What about the Northeastern bonds? The state's endorsement of the Northeastern bonds was unquestionably legal. The promoters of the road had fulfilled every obligation called for by the constitution,

by the general aid act, and by the special act authorizing the road.

It is true that later, when the sentiments of the state changed and the people began to think state aid to railroad enterprises unwise, the legislature did pass an act rescinding those aid provisions in all outstanding charters.

In 1872 the legislature passed a series of acts relative to this bond question. The first of these declared the endorsement of the state granted on the Bainbridge, Cuthbert and Columbus as void; the second one takes similar act in regard to the Brunswick and Albany; the third declares void the endorsement of the grant of the Cartersville and Van Wert; another act declares void and unconstitutional an issue of gold bonds in aid of the Brunswick and Albany.

So much for the so-called Bullock bonds. This report of the committee and the action of the legislature based on that report settled the matter for the state, and in which all of that section of the state was so deeply interested. The state had promised its endorsement to the extent of \$6,500 a mile and on the basis of that grant the people of Athens, especially, had put a great deal of money into the road.

In 1874, February 25th, the following act became a law:

Section 1. That from and after the passage of this act, all provisions contained in charters heretofore granted to different railroad companies of this state by which the endorsement of the state authorities to be placed upon the bonds of the company, no matter what the terms of the same may be, or by which, in any manner or form, state aid is authorized to be granted to said companies, be, and the same are hereby repealed; provided that any company to which such state aid has been granted, which, prior to the passage of this act, shall have acquired a vested right to the same shall not be affected by this act.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That, should any of said companies claim that they have a vested right to such aid, and apply for the same to the governor, any citizen may interpose by bill to restrain the company, and the question of whether said vested right exists shall be for the court to determine. Section 2 repeals conflicting laws.

Approved February 25, 1874. Acts of 1874, p. 38.

This was followed immediately by the passage of a joint resolution which explains more fully exactly what is meant in that act. It seems that the provision of the act above quoted was designed expressly to cover the case of the Northeastern railroad, and Dr. Carlton, who was actively interested in the road, was not thoroughly satisfied with the act. The following was thereupon adopted by the legislature:

Be it resolved by the general assembly of Georgia, That the true intent and meaning of the above recited act, and the provisions of said act repealing state aid shall not apply to the Northeastern railroad.

one Natural Conclusion.

So it will be seen.

First—the Scott bonds which were issued in 1860 and were due in 1870 and 1871, have never been paid. They were issued regularly, and as has been brought out day after day in the debate over the question of their payment, the holders have fulfilled to the letter everything required of them.

The other bonds for whose payment Judge Kibbee has been contending and which are, because of his advocacy, classed with the Scott bonds, are of a different class. The Hays bonds are part of an issue known as

Western and Atlantic railroad bonds, issued to build that railroad from the Chattahoochee river which was then the terminus on to Atlanta. The bonds are regular in every respect and their validity is certain.

The Northeastern bonds, too, while of a general character—in that they are railroad bonds endorsed by the state—with some of these bonds which were Governor Bullock's endorsement, are entirely different and hold no relationship whatever with the repudiated bonds. They are bona fide obligations of the state, and the state's acknowledgment of this obligation is right and proper.

## The Question of Interest.

The legislature decided that it would pay no interest on these Hays and Scott bonds after maturity. That may be satisfactory to the holders of the bonds who would perhaps rather get the principal than keep up the fight for payment, which they have waged for more than twenty years. But the legislature has declared, as has everybody else who has investigated the question, that the bonds are valid obligations. If that is so, is not the state in justice bound to pay interest on the money of these people, which has been kept away from them for twenty years through no fault of theirs? Some lawyers have raised the point that a sovereign cannot be compelled to pay interest except where stipulated or provided by legislative enactment.

The supreme court of the United States has rendered such decisions, and that is the law. But does that cover the case in point? There is not a suit against the state. It is a case left entirely to the state to say whether it will do that which is just and right.

The holders of the bonds, believing that they would be granted new bonds covering the principal and interest, agreed to take redemption bonds bearing the four and a half per cent interest. The legislature now says that the state will give them new bonds for their old ones, but the new bonds shall bear only four and a half per cent interest. They paid their money for the bonds in good faith, and in the time they have been kept out of it, that money could have earned more than the face value of the original bonds.

To one who is not a lawyer it seems as if the state is putting itself in the attitude of seeking by a legal quibble to get out of a just obligation. It is, however, too late to remedy the error—if error it be—now. We can only hope that this action will not injure Georgia's credit in the financial world.

## THE CITY ELECTION.

### Just Three Thousand Voters Are on the City Books for the Coming Election.

There has not been much excitement over the registration for the coming city election. Up to date, there have been no more than three thousand voters to put their names down on the city books.

Next Wednesday is the day for the election, and although it is far from hand, there is but little interest manifested in it among the people, they feeling content that the ticket nominated will be unanimously elected.

The ticket is regarded as one of the best that has ever been submitted to the people.

The city council will meet tomorrow, and at the meeting all arrangements for the election will be made. The registration books have been closed, those in the city having closed on the 25th of last month, and those in the seventh ward, West End, having closed on the 30th.

Everything is ready for the election now as soon as the city council perfects arrangements for holding the same.

The registration books for the different wards show the following table of registered voters:

Wards	Whites	Colored	Total
First	420	57	477
Second	385	20	405
Third	385	20	405
Fourth	385	20	405
Fifth	448	21	469
Sixth	528	25	553
Seventh	51	2	53
	2,778	302	3,080

This is considered a small registration.

## MRS. JIM CORBETT.

She Passed Through Atlanta Enroute for Jacksonville.

## HER PAPA IS HER CHAPERONE

The Interesting Travelers Are Met at the Train, and Gallantly Escorted to Their Sleeper.

The fast south-bound rest-home train, No. 37, on the Richmond and Danville was somewhat delayed last evening, and when it finally came steaming and snorting into the union depot, a few minutes after 6 o'clock, there were few outside of those who had actual business there to greet its arrival.

The consequence was that comparatively little attention was attracted by a party of stylish and luxurious travelers who descended elegantly from the end sleeper and stood momentarily looking about in apparent confusion as to the next step to take in their journey.

The group consisted of three ladies, two maids and an elderly gentleman enveloped in a blue and black uster. The ladies were all young, handsome and attired in the extreme of fashion, but the figure that at once attracted the eye and captured the attention was a petite blonde, whose golden hair framed her face in a most becoming and graceful manner, and whose face was a perfect Parian fabrication. Large solitaires sparkled in her ears, and the ridges in her gloves indicated that she wore a number of rings on each hand.

This little lady was Mrs. James Corbett, wife of the champion pugilist of the United States.

One of her companions was Miss Howard, an actress formerly with Daly's company who it may be recalled, was one of the party who on the night of the famous battle with Sullivan at New Orleans. The other lady was Mrs. J. M. Webb, of the Central, hurried to their side and mutual introductions ensued. The railroad representatives had expected the travelers and had taken the precaution to wire to Nashville and reserve a drawing car on the south-bound Central train. When Mrs. Corbett was informed of this action she clasped her hands delightedly.

"Oh, that is splendid," she exclaimed, "I do so hate to travel any way except in a drawing room. It protects one from the prying of curious people."

While the porters were busy transferring their baggage, consisting of a dozen trunks, several hat boxes and other impediments, the party walked slowly over to where the Central train stood on the track ready to pull out in a few minutes.

They were all in high spirits and Mrs. Corbett especially seemed to have enjoyed the trip. She did not care, however, to talk of her husband's coming encounter.

"I really know nothing of what arrangements we will make," she said, "or where we will go. I have been arranged for us. I am not at liberty to say just what my husband's plans are, but to tell the truth I know very little. The details are yet to be arranged."

Miss Howard and Mrs. Corbett have been in the city for a long time and have traveled over the country together several times in the past. "I am merely accompanying him for company," said that lady, "and the pleasure of the trip. It is quite delightful to get into this genial climate. It is so much cooler here than in New York. We intend to make the most of our stay in Florida and go anywhere and everywhere that we can have a good time. That is about the extent of our plans at present."

Due to the delay of the Richmond and Danville train the party made rather close connections and had but a few moments' stay in the depot. They were soon comfortably











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white caps, embossed in red—“o. o. p.”—  
now be careful—don't be deceived.

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## SARGE PLUNKETT.

The Old Man in Atlanta on Thanks-  
giving Day.

COUNTLESS POOR BEMOAN THEIR FATE

And Be sure to Be Thankful—Good Cheer  
Among the Sewing Women.

For The Constitution.

When the wicked rule, the people  
mourn.

If this holds good for these times, there  
are surely a great number of wicked rulers.  
I doubt if there was ever a Thanksgiving  
Day passed over Georgia freighted with  
such melancholy faces as was met with  
last Thursday, nor such a unanimous cry  
against the times. One thing to be thank-  
ful for, though, is that it is principally con-  
fined to the towns.

Hard times shows up its worst side on  
such occasions as Thanksgiving. I passed  
round among the poor people last Thursday  
and their cry is sad to listen to, but who  
can give the remedy? They say that it is  
not charity they want—they want plenty  
of work and good pay for the same. These  
people tell me there is no relief in wild  
charitable movements. Work and good  
wages is the help that is substantial. Char-  
ity feast for a day to find us in a worse  
condition when it is gone. Charity clothes  
in raiment which creates a desire that  
cannot be filled at present wages and the  
present status of work—this is the kind of  
talk I listened to among the poor. Good  
work, good wages and good government is  
the way they put it. They don't want  
their children warmed by the fire of charity  
nor fed from charity's spoon. “We must  
work,” they say, “and our children must be  
brought up in the same way. Self depend-  
ence is what we wish to teach our young-  
give us work.”

I like this kind of talk. It sounds like  
reason. Living on charity is like living on one's  
kinkles. It tires. Now if the right sort of  
economy can be mixed up with these sort  
of notions and then a reasonable amount  
of work will open up, we may look for a  
day soon to dawn that we all should be  
thankful for.

But it was not all of the poorest and  
weakest whom I found the saddest. There  
is a class, and they are the most to be  
pitied I think, who have lived in a strain for  
years to keep up appearances. These find  
it hard to give in. Their notions are big-  
too big for the times—and there was more  
of good cheer in the hearts of poor and  
feeble women than in these. There was  
many a poor sewing woman in Atlanta who  
had a cheerful Thanksgiving Day; yet, I  
know, there were many strong men who did  
not a thing all the day but bemoan their  
fates. Why this is so, I can't exactly tell.  
It may be in tutorage, or it may be in the  
pressure brought to bear by an extravagant  
and unthoughtful family. Perhaps the poor  
sewing woman has studied the problem of  
making a very little go a long way. Any-  
how, it was among the strong young gen-  
eration—the generation grown to manhood since  
the war that I found the greatest relief. They  
who refused to be comforted. It is  
something of a study to be among these  
youngsters and the lesson they teach was  
the saddest part of all the day. The most  
of them are skeptics in religious views;  
many of them are infidels and none of them  
ever think of the Lord in these matters  
of blessings. Faith in the old-time re-  
ligion has been shaken to a much greater  
extent than any one would believe unless  
you investigate. Here is one reason for  
the poor sewing woman being in a better  
plight over the times than these strong  
men. No doubt but what gloom is catch-  
ing and no doubt but what infidelity will  
be caught and put on the increase as the  
younger generations bloom into manhood.  
We should all make it our business to  
talk cheerful and be cheerful and do not-  
ing to shake the faith in the good old-  
time religion and struggle to get back into  
the old-time ways.

Last Monday was a gloom, cold day  
and a smart crowd had gathered at a  
country store near my house. It was  
soon learned by the crowd that one of our  
neighbors had been very sick and that  
perhaps on this cold day his home was  
without fire. It was no sooner ascer-  
tained that a plenty of the strong young  
men volunteered to go and replenish his  
woodpile. They made a frolic of it and as  
I passed by on my way home I saw that  
there was plenty of fuel at the sick man's  
woodpile to run him to away into winter.  
This is an old-time way of neighbors treat-  
ing each other, but it is a mighty good  
way. If it was passed round at church  
on Sunday that a brother was sick and  
that his crop was suffering the next week  
would find many of his neighbors at work  
to help him out. Especially was this  
old custom helpful to the poor men who  
happened to misfortune. It hurt nobody;  
it was just a kind act which bound neigh-  
bor to neighbor in brotherly love. There  
was no howling in those days about the  
“poor man against the rich man” in sad  
contrast to the spirit that now tries to  
array one against the other.

We have not passed from these old cus-  
toms at a single stride. Gradually we  
have been drifting away from them till  
I verily believe that the world is more  
selfish and wicked than ever before and  
is still drifting, drifting and no telling  
where we will stop.

As I passed among these people Thurs-  
day I talked to them of the old ways and  
wondered why their kindly feelings for one  
another and their faith in the Lord could  
not figure now as then. I is every man for  
himself now, is about what I received in  
answer from all of them. The young men  
of this day and time look to the societies for all of their  
aid in days of misfortune. The “sick ben-  
efit” has crowded out the neighborly in-  
terest. It is given and received as cold  
business. Church brothers have been su-  
perceded by a committee from the lodge,  
the old church has lost its prestige and the  
devil for all is about the information I  
received about this matter. A fellow might  
as well go to Africa and try to get along  
as to go to town and try to live without  
joining these societies. With the old church  
gone and this brotherly feeling which  
went hand in hand with it gone, too,  
the younger generations are growing sus-  
picious of each other, envious of each  
other and just in proportion the times are  
growing harder and harder.

Off from the street corners among the  
children I noticed a better feeling. A  
child does not grow sour as quickly as the  
adult would think among this evil time of  
hard times. About the factories I noticed  
many of these little innocents and they  
cheered the day. But for the children At-  
lanta would have been a cheerless place  
for me on Thanksgiving, but I was in  
search of the worst side. These little  
factory children have a hard time, maybe,  
but they don't know it. Keep them igno-  
rant as long as you can, it is to be pre-  
ferred to the gloom that hangs about the  
grown up folks. I was wishing all  
the day that I could take them out in  
the country and learn them to make traps  
and catch birds and romp over the fields.  
How blessed should country people feel  
and how happy should country people be  
who have never felt the poverty which  
rides along with the poor folks of the towns  
who work for daily wages. Anxious all  
the time and forever on the hustle, they  
have no lay-by and mighty little to be  
thankful for, but we should look forward  
now to the happy days of Christmas and  
hope the times will be better, work plenty,  
wages good and honest government.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many afflicted  
with rheumatism, and we urge all who suffer  
from this disease to give this medicine a trial.  
A few nights ago I gave my son one dose  
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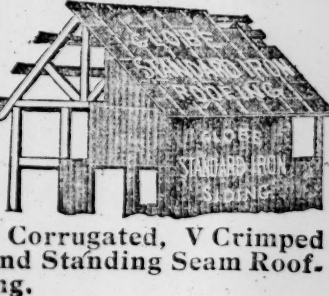
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THIS DEPARTMENT is running full force under the care of Miss MARIE BARSCHKIES and her able assistants, and the work and style which you will get are the same high-class work and finish that this department is noted for, which means the finest in the South.

## Now, Recognizing

The fact that it will be for the benefit of the creditors to sell this stock as quickly as possible, thereby saving expenses, I will start the ball a-rolling Monday morning by cutting prices in two.

# NOW FOR THE PLUMS:

## Domestics.

Lonsdale Bleaching, 6 1-4c.  
10-4 Bleached Sheet, 15c.  
Bleached and Unbleached Canton Flannel, 9c.

## Table Damask.

10 pieces, worth 40c, for 25c.  
3 pieces, worth 60c, for 39c.  
7 pieces, worth 85c, for 50c.

## Towels.

11 dozen all linen, worth 10c, for 8c.  
4 dozen all linen, worth 12c, for 8c.  
7 dozen all linen, worth 25c, for 15c.  
9 dozen all linen, worth 29c, for 19c.

## Napkins.

62 dozen fringed Napkins for 19c dozen.  
14 dozen Napkins, worth 65c, for 40c.  
18 dozen Napkins, worth 75c, for 49c.  
21 dozen Napkins, worth \$1, for 69c.  
4 pieces red and white all-wool Flannels for 19c.

## Dress Goods and Silks.

China Silks, plain and brocade, evening shades, worth 50c; receiver's sale, 25c.  
Silk Crepe De Chine, evening shades, worth 75c, for 39c.  
Striped Brocade and Fancy Silks, worth \$1.25, for 50c.  
Brocade and Fancy Silks and Satins, worth \$1.25; receiver's sale, 50c.  
Passamenterie Trimmings at 50c on the dollar; must close.  
China and India Silks, 32 inches wide, worth \$1; receiver's sale, 50c.  
46-inch all wool Henriettas, worth \$1 and \$1.25; receiver's sale, 69c.  
One lot 54-inch fancy wool Dress Goods, old price, \$1.49; receiver's sale, 69c.  
42-inch fancy Wool Dress Goods, worth 35c; receiver's sale, 19c.  
38-inch fancy Dress Goods, worth 58c; receiver's sale, 25c.  
38-inch all wool Changeable Suitings, worth 75c; receiver's sale, 35c.  
ALL IMPORTED NOVELTY SUITS AT 25 PER CENT LESS THAN COST.  
All wool Fancy Flannels for 19c.

## Millinery! Millinery! Millinery!

This department must be closed out at once. The milliner is still on hand to trim your hats, but the goods in this stock must go. Prices will move them!

Ladies' \$1 Knit Skirts now 49c.  
Ladies' \$1.75 Sateen Skirts now 98c.  
Ladies' \$1 all wool Vests now 48c.  
Ladies' \$1 Muslin Skirts now 49c.  
Ladies' \$1 Nursing Corsets now 49c.  
Thompson's and R. & G. Corsets now 89c.  
P. D. Corsets now \$1.25.  
Child's Shirts and Pants now 19c.

Child's ribbed fast black Hose now 19c.  
Ladies' Onyx Hose now 18c.  
2,000 Ladies' Linen Collars at 3c.  
Scented Glycerine Soap now 5c.  
STAMPED AND FANCY GOODS LESS THAN COST.  
Belding's Wash Twist now 3c.  
HANDKERCHIEFS AT COST TO IMPORT.

242 pairs Suede Mousquetaire Gloves, worth \$1.25, for 75c, but we can't fit them at this price.

Now, Remember, Everything Must Be Sold. Come and Buy at and Less than New York Cost.

---77---  
WHITEHALL STREET.

W. A. GREGG, Receiver of the LADIES' BAZAAR.

---77---  
WHITEHALL STREET.

## MAJ. KISER'S BURIAL

It Occurred from the First Baptist Church Yesterday Morning.

## DR. HAWTHORNE'S WRITTEN EULOGY

He Was Too Unwell to Conduct the Funeral of His Life-Long Friend—Interred at Oakland.

The funeral of Major M. C. Kiser, which occurred from the First Baptist church yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, was largely attended.

In the neighborhood of the pulpit every shrub and flower belonging to the season was brought together in a most exquisite arrangement. Wreaths of every kind, and clouds of pale white blossoms, and emblems of every conceivable variety, interspersed with evergreens and cedars, testified of the noble life which Major Kiser had spent on earth as well as of the higher sphere into which his soul had entered.

A number of palms, within the area about the pulpit, added their graceful foliage to the picture presented to the congregation, while they interpreted the meaning of his life to be synonymous with that of victory.

The seats immediately in front were reserved for the members of the family and the honorary escort. Directly behind these sat the children of the Baptist Orphans' home, and a lovely sight it was to witness these innocent and motherless objects of Major Kiser's tenderness. They seemed to fully realize the solemn meaning and import of the hour, and their little faces were veiled by a look of sorrowful distress. To them it was like a second orphanage to be deprived of their benefactor and friend.

Entering the church.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the funeral procession entered the door of the church, to the solemn accompaniment of the great church organ.

Directly in front of the casket and headed by Rev. J. M. Brittain and General C. A. Evans, entered the honorary escort, composed of many of the leading citizens of Atlanta. Those composing the escort were: Messrs. G. W. Adair, T. J. Hightower, W. J. Garrett, Dr. Amos Fox, G. T. Dodd, Jonathan Norcross, A. D. Adair, E. F. Maddox, W. P. Luman, C. W. Himmelfuth, J. W. Rucker, W. S. Thomson, M. A. Candler, E. W. Marsh, John Silvey, Adair Hutchins, John M. Gray, Edwin P. Crowder, James R. Whyte, James W. English, A. P. Stewart, Paul Romare, Dr. Samuel Young, T. B. Neal, T. L. Langston, James L. Dickey and Dr. G. R. Roy.

In addition to these were a number from the Confederate Veterans' Association and from the membership of the First Baptist church.

Next came the mortal remains of Major Kiser enclosed within a handsome metallic case, covered with black cloth and beautifully mounted. On the top of the casket rested a number of floral offerings, and on either side walked the pallbearers, who tenderly carried what seemed to be a weight of flowers to the center of the fragrant scene immediately before the pulpit. The pallbearers were Messrs. W. Draper, C. D. Montgomery, C. J. Sullivan, J. H. Daly, A. J. Hall, W. R. J. P. Meador, R. A. Monteth and J. B. Wallace.

"Asleep in Jesus" was the first song that was rendered by the choir after the large congregation was seated.

Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, the pastor of the church, whose acquaintance with Major Kiser began during the late war, was too unwell to conduct the services yesterday morning.

In the place of Dr. Hawthorne, Rev.

J. M. Brittain, assisted by General C. A. Evans, conducted the exercises.

Mr. Brittain announced to the congregation that Dr. Hawthorne was too unwell to be present, but that Mr. H. H. Cabaniss, in his absence, would read a tribute from the latter to Major Kiser's memory.

In beginning his eulogy upon the life and character of this good man, Dr. Hawthorne stated that Major Kiser had frequently addressed him on the subject of his funeral, which he desired him to conduct. Though not able to be present, he had dictated, with much pain, a brief and heart-felt tribute to his memory.

Proceeding, Dr. Hawthorne said: "No man who knew Major Kiser will doubt that he was a man of exceptionally strong character and that it was this possession that made him the commanding figure he was in business, political, social and religious circles. The fact that his word was as good as his bond and that he always met with the utmost promptness every financial obligation gave him a commercial credit ten times as great as that of many a man who had ten times as much capital. A few days before his death he said to me that he could look upon his large accumulation of material wealth and say to his children and his neighbors, 'There is not a dollar shilling in it.'"

In speaking of Major Kiser's religion Dr. Hawthorne said: "It was intensely practical. He recognized the fact that the rock principle of Christianity is living for the welfare of his fellow man. His religion was like that of Ben Adam. In the multitude of his neighbors, he made to the Georgia Baptist orphans' home, he has given the clearest and most convincing demonstration of his love and loyalty to the divine master."

"My first acquaintance with the deceased was on the tented field, in the spring of 1862. A truer and braver man never drew a sword in defense of his country. He was quartermaster of a Georgia regiment, and I was chaplain of an Alabama regiment. Deeply concerned for the religious welfare of his associates in arms, he united with others in giving me an urgent invitation to preach a series of sermons before his regiment. I cheerfully complied with the request, and in all my efforts to lead the men of that command to Christ I found a valuable and constant support in Major Kiser. God blessed my work in the conversion of a large number, and no man was made happier by it than my beloved brother. He often referred to that meeting as one of the most refreshing seasons of his religious life. It was then that our friendship began—a friendship which grew stronger and sweeter unto the end."

"Ten years ago, when this church called me to become her pastor, the call was accompanied with a personal letter from Brother Kiser, assuring me of his great affection for me, and promising to become personally responsible for every dollar of my salary, if I would accept the invitation of the church. Through all the scenes and conflicts of my pastorate here he has been my unsparing friend."

"My battles have been his battles, my foes have been his foes, my afflictions have been his afflictions, and if fealty to my interests had called for the sacrifice, I believe he would have followed me even unto death. I rejoice in believing that such friendships will triumph over the grave and continue in the eternal dwelling place of God's heroes."

In conclusion Dr. Hawthorne said: "If I were asked to give the motto of Major Kiser's life I would answer, 'Serve God and be cheerful. Dear brother, we part to meet again, and as the parting is but for a season, I will not tell thee good-bye, but on some brighter, fairer, sweeter shore bid thee good morning.'"

After the reading of Dr. Hawthorne's eulogy by Mr. Cabaniss, Mr. Brittain read from the fourteen chapter of John, beginning, 'Let not your heart be troubled,' and also from the fifth chapter of First Corinthians.

Then taking as his text that familiar passage of scripture suggested by the triumphant passing of Major Kiser, 'Death is swallowed up in victory,' he preached

an able discourse, full of touching and beautiful consolation.

He stated that Major Kiser's death was in the nature of a great victory. He had fought successfully the battle of life and his reward was a crown of stars and a robe of righteousness in the land that is fairer than day.

"Some Sweet Day" was then touchingly rendered by the choir.

The last speaker was General C. A. Evans, who had been an intimate friend of Major Kiser for a number of years, and who was present in accordance with the wishes of the family, as well as in the obedience to his own inclination. "I have not now in session and where the church is militant, preparing for the conflict of salvation, to this scene of sadness and of flowers where the church in the passing of this good man may be truly said to be triumphant," General Evans spoke of Major Kiser's purity of life, the unstudied and simple character of his disposition. He was natural in every thing he did. His acquaintances were blessed by God and he was permitted to acquire riches without selling his hand. His life was an illustration of the truth that a man could be successful as a merchant and a useful citizen at the same time. Major Kiser was devoted to Atlanta and no enterprise was ever started without his aid and help. His fortunes, as stated by one of the daily papers, were closely akin to those of Atlanta. He did not acquire his possessions in a day, and to the young men of the country his career was a pattern of economy and close attention to his business. If the world had more such men as Major Kiser it would be a great deal better off and men would know more truly the love of Christ.

"God be with you all we meet again," was the closing anthem. After which the congregation was dismissed and the long procession wended its way to Oakland cemetery.

## RECEIVER'S SALE.

Xmas Cards and Novelties in Great Variety

At prices never before offered on "such goods to the trade of Atlanta. Juvenile books, such as the Pansy series, Elsie books, Louisa M. Alcott's works, Palmer Cox books and a great many others too numerous to mention, at actual New York cost, or even your own price. A large line of gift books, illustrated poems and songs, the thirty for a dime Xmas presents, photo and autograph albums, plush goods and an endless quantity of fancy goods for the Christmas trade. Remember this is a receiver's sale, and all goods are sold for whatever they will bring. We must have the cash.

G. T. OSBORNE, Receiver for John M. Miller.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"THE DAMNED THING" BY AMOUR BIERCE.

A marvelous tale in Christmas number of TOWN TOPICS. (A great double number. Out December 7th.) Give your newsdealer an order for it in postage stamps, or \$1 for three months trial subscription, including this Christmas number, to 21 West Twenty-third Street, New York.

ANTHONY KENT.

Delectable the best of this remarkable series of prize novels. Just out in TOWN TOPICS. Price 50 cents. Buy it at any news stand, or send postal note to above address.

TANIS, THE SANG-DIGGER BY AMELIE RIVES.

The entire price of the country concedes this to be the strongest work. 12mo, cloth, gilt, \$1.50, postpaid.

Parlarian Novelties

In dress trimmings to be closed out at reduced prices at

MRS. M. C. ADLER'S, 62 1-2 Whitehall St.

Ladies of Fashion

Will find it to their interest to inspect my line of elegant imported dress trimmings, which I am closing out at greatly reduced prices.

MRS. M. C. ADLER, 62 1-2 Whitehall St.

## A SPLENDID INVESTMENT.

Union Square Land Company's Vauable Property.

## ITS CONVENIENCE AND ADVANTAGES.

A Good Place for Homes or Investment—Neighborhood and Surroundings all that Any One Could Ask.

The Union Square Land Company, whose property is located on the Truett Street Railway Company, about two and a half miles from the city toward Edgewood, are offering lots at bargain. While this company has been doing business for several months, yet it has made no active effort to call the people's attention to the merits of real estate in that direction.

The company some months ago purchased a large tract of very choice land just beyond Inman Park and east of the Kirkwood Land Company's holdings, and has subdivided it. The lots are 100x300 feet. None of them are larger, none smaller, and when a person buys a lot in Union Square he has the satisfaction of knowing he is getting nearly an acre of ground—a sufficient amount for all necessary outbuildings and garages. This is what the average citizen wants. They have very much to do on a lot in Union Square, and they want a place big enough to turn around in and of easy access. The Union Square Land Company have secured a splendid schedule over the Atlanta Traction Company's street railway from the heart of the city to that place. It is a ten-minute schedule. The ride to their place from the postoffice is about fifteen minutes.

Now this company offer these lots, 100x300 feet, to the people at an extremely low price. Real estate is on bed rock in Atlanta at the present time, and those who desire to purchase a home can find no better opportunity and no more favorable place than that offered by the Union Square Land Company. Street cars running there pass through the heart of the city, near the First Methodist church, First Baptist church, Central Presbyterian, Aragon hotel, Grand opera house, postoffice, Constitution building, and other prominent places in the city. When you come to know the exact location of the property of this company and its topography, you will see what desirable bargains this company is offering to the public. Every lot is sold upon its merits. No fictitious price is put upon them. You will have to pay exactly what the company asks you for a lot. The lots are beautifully shaded and undulating enough to make it desirable and the drainage is perfect. By all means call on the Union Square Land Company, 40 Marietta street, and let them talk to you about the property and give you a ride over the Atlanta Traction Company's street railroad.

## NEW FIRM.

Osborn & Forrester, Jr., Real Estate, Loan and General Brokers.

Mr. Osborn is a veteran in the real estate trade and largely and extensively known throughout the city as a worthy, enterprising citizen. Mr. J. R. Forrester, Jr., is a young gentleman of extraordinary promise and a business man, possessing every requisite in an eminent degree to stamp him as such. He has been from childhood in Georgia. We beg to speak for old new firm the generous patronage they so worthily deserve.

## FOR SALE—FINE HORSES

Suitable for Carriage or Saddle.

Before the courthouse door at public outcry on Tuesday, December 5th, next at 10 o'clock a. m., will be sold pursuant to legal advertisement already made. Parties desiring to purchase can examine the same before and at the stables of Miami & Patterson, 14 Lloyd street, and confer with the undersigned at 21 1-2 South Pryor street, or with Colonel S. R. Fowler, auctioneer.

Executor of J. G. WALKER, deceased.

dec 3, sun, tues.

Apple Brandy \$1.75 per gallon. E. A. Franklin,

60 Decatur st.

dec 3—1m tues thur sun

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A POOR BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

## SAPOLIO



## SUPPOSE.

Suppose an invitation should reach you to-day to attend a grand reception—wedding—dance—ball—opera—or party—Are you prepared? Have you the proper costume? The time to prepare for such events is not after the cards are out, but NOW—right now. Anticipating society's demands for the season we present for your inspection a large assortment for such occasions, which we offer at our usual popular prices—placing this high art clothing within reach of every one socially inclined. The proper furnishings to go with them, of course, but that's not all—some of those extra stylish "Swirl Top Coats"—the sort that enthusiastic young men so delight in. No overcoats are more luxurious. Drop in and get the opinion of the mirror of 'em.

Geo. Muse Clothing Co., 38 WHITEHALL ST.

## LAUNDRY PRICES REDUCED.

THE OLD "TROY" COMES TO THE FRONT WITH THE FOLLOWING ANNOUNCEMENT:

PLAIN SHIRTS, 10 cents.

AND COLLARS, 2 1-2c.

To Our Customers and Friends Everywhere: To Conform to the Price List Adopted in the Large Cities of the Country, we have Reduced Our prices for Laundry Work—Making

PLAIN SHIRTS, 10c.

AND COLLARS, 2 1-2c.

This is the First Change Made in Our Price List in Twelve years, and is done for the purpose of increasing business. Our Laundry is the Largest in the South and we are Better than ever Prepared to do Good Work.

## REMEMBER THE NEW PRICES.

PLAIN SHIRTS, 10c.; COLLARS, 2 1-2c.

## TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

J. F. BECK, MANAGER,

COR. FORSYTH AND WALTON STS.

nov22 1m op ed







## THE SITUATION.

Republicans Review the Causes at Work in the Recent Election.

UMINOUS AND THOUGHTFUL PAPERS.

Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed, Senator John Sherman, and Governor McKinley and Others, Give Their Views.

In view of the result of the late elections and the important measures to come before the present congress the following papers on the political situation from some of the most prominent leaders of the republican party will be read with the keenest interest. This will be followed with similar papers from Senator David B. Hill, Congressman William L. Wilson, Congressman William M. Springer and other democrats of equal prominence. Each of the democratic papers will be in the nature of a reply to some one of the republican papers published today, and for that reason will be awaited with the keenest interest and curiosity.

**Views of Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed.**  
If the late election had resulted in only an ordinary party victory the cause would hardly have been worth the trouble of investigation. But this has been no ordinary party victory. The majorities have been so large, exceeding even the most sanguine hope of the partisan, so uniform as to be remarkable all over the industrial north; the same in Massachusetts which was fought over and in New York, where there was no light at all, in Pennsylvania ever faithful and in Iowa where local troubles in ordinary times might have made the election more doubtful, and in Ohio, where Governor McKinley's victory took rank only second to the greatest civic triumph during the war when Governor Brown's election showed how strong the union was in the hearts of the people.

Such a series of results so uniform and so decisive might even in ordinary times attract attention and discussion, but now a knowledge of the causes is of vital importance to this nation because of the serious situation we find ourselves in. It is of no use to disguise the fact that we must face a hard winter with men discharged from work on every hand. Not only are mills idle and manufacturers closed, but all outside employments are equally affected. Three thousand men, if newspaper reports are true, discharged from a railroad in New England; many others stopped on another, pay rolls cut down on every road, and improvements ceasing on all other works, and this, which has happened in one small section of the country, is but repeated all over the United States. That this state of things should manifest itself in the election returns seemed too clear for discussion, and yet so unaccountable had been the last election that no one dared to hope for the manifestation which seemed so inevitable. But the manifestation has come, and for a purpose. If that purpose is not accomplished, then the uprising will be sure to continue.

The cause of the tremendous election result was the belief that the party in power was responsible for the state of things which not only exist but threaten to continue for a long period of time unless the voice of the people is heeded. Was that belief a just one? Did it have its foundation in good sense, or was it one of those outbursts of mob fury which sometimes excite great masses of men? For my part, I have no doubt which it was.

If you will look back over the history of human progress you will see that all the good things which are accepted today and make a part of our civilization were tossed to and fro for decades and centuries by a hundred years. Arguments which time and trial prove to be sound do not always at once convince. They must be supplemented by human experience.

When Mr. Cleveland was elected people in general forgot that electing him meant electing his party and electing his party just as it was, with all its negotiations and all its discordance and its wild ideas. Even the business men thought so for a short time, but when the wiser ones realized that not only was Mr. Cleveland elected, but the house was democratic and the senate also, each one began to say to himself, "This may come out all right, but I had better not enlarge." And still more reflecting he said, "I had better take



THOMAS B. REED.

in sail." When each one of these men and the people similarly situated began thus to act, all the money centers felt the effect. Money centers are always quick to feel the effect of any general movement anywhere in the world, but are not always sure to find the real cause. When the panic of 1890, which resulted in the Baring failure, crept over us, money centers felt it coming for months, but did not divine the cause, and most men did not dream that South American speculation was the far-off motive power which forced \$246,000,000 out of our treasury and then drove down to absurd prices all of our best and safest stocks and securities. From that decline, however, we had quick recovery, for our business was sound and our government was then entirely trustworthy.

When the stress after the autumn of 1892 came upon our general business, the people in power were anxious to charge it upon those they had supplanted. The president before he came into office had sent agents to Washington to procure the repeal of the silver act. That naturally aroused not only our own citizens, but a conspicuous way the foreign investors. The democratic papers took up the refrain, and argued that that act was the only cloud in the sky. No big game was to be played for nobody was satisfied with it. The silver men like Mr. Crisp, Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Springer had voted against it because it was too conservative, and Mr. Sherman was no longer supporting it because it had disappointed the expectations or rather the hopes of all. Hence, the clamor was all on one side, when Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated the country was eager for the repeal. In the house, Mr. Bland and his friends, influenced by the threat that unless the repeal was at once reported and voted on the rules of the fifty-first would be adopted, consented to early action. But the senate lingered and dithered and dawdled until the repeal which might have had some effect if passed in August had no good present effect at all.

Over the action of the senate, or rather its refusal to act, I shall linger only a moment. Undoubtedly that was one of the causes of the popular overturn, not a great one perhaps in itself, but great in connection with others. The senate has often allowed itself to be ruled by its minority, but this is the first time that the public has been thoroughly aroused in regard to it. When a man is interested it is astonishing how clear things become to him. The delay in the senate on a matter which the people, whether rightly or wrongly, deemed vital roused them more than all the arguments about the abstract right of the majority to rule could have roused

them in a hundred years. Hence there were, even among men who had resisted arguments time out of mind, thousands of converts who could not resist experience. These men showed themselves at the polls.

It should be added the action of the republicans in congress made many converts. No attempts for party purposes were made to obtain a party triumph. Each man voted his convictions regardless whether it helped the cause of the president or not. Such a contrast with the behavior of the democracy in the fifty-first congress could not fail to have its effect. Even in politics character counts for something.

The attempt also at compromise improvised by the democratic majority in the senate at the last moment was such a revelation of their lack of wisdom and political sagacity and sound sense that the country was filled with a greater feeling of distrust than ever before.

When the purchasing clause was at last repealed we then found ourselves face to face not with the only difficulty, but with the greatest. It was in vain that the Massachusetts democratic managers hurried to Washington, begging that the repeal might be consummated before election. The congress was not to be appeased. It had learned during these weary months of waiting that while sound currency was much, the main cause of disaster was not that. It was deeper. The tariff for thirty years has un-



SENATOR SHERMAN.

derlaid all our business enterprise and when men began to prepare for next year's business no jobber dared to order goods, for no wholesaler would dare to buy them, since the retailer might have to compete, even before all his stock was in his store, with the lower prices of goods bought under a tariff for reform. Had either appointment whatever may have been the original need of the manufacturers as to duties when they were laid, organized labor instructed by self-interest by the ever-ready demand of its full share of all profits and was getting it in most cases. Hence, there was no margin on which to make reduction. Under such circumstances the only thing to do was to shut down or run short time. Shutting down meant no wages. Short time meant for workers but a bare living, scant beyond the experience of thirty years. To add the last feather the chairman of ways and means just before the election announced that the bill, whatever it might be, would be presented to the committee in vacation, reported the first day of the new session with every indication that it would be put through with whip and spur. On this account some manufacturers who had hoped the bill would have naturally such a delay as would enable them to work their mills a few months this winter, gave up the hope and are now waiting the end.

Time and space would fail me to enumerate other details of sound reasons for distrust such as the repeal proposed of the state bank tax announced by the southern members, and strange to say supported by a democrat from New York, the repeal of the house; the repeal of all federal supervision of election laws leaving the United States at the mercy of the "barron winners" of Tammany and the bosses of Brooklyn, with Gravesend to bring up the rear. Nor did the country view with complacency the revelations with regard to the ambassador to Rome, and the first secretary of legation at London. Had either appointment been buttressed up by any symptom of conspicuous fitness for the place, the people might well have refused to believe the charges made by the democratic party, but that both were the results of traffic, no wonder the Civil Service League is beginning to be conscious of spots on the sun. All of these things affect men, but none of all the threatened attack on tariff. This affected all sorts and conditions of men. When the mill stopped, the workmen stopped getting wages. Whether the mill stopped or not, its diminished product drove the railroads to economy, and thousands of railroad men who were a year ago serving the country are now looking about for bread. So, in a measure, with all other occupations.

Undoubtedly production will not cease, but production on a small scale and production on a large scale are two different things. One means a bare existence, and the other means profits and prosperity. When ten thousand men stop working on railroads ten thousand men stop buying from all kinds of producers. But why multiply observation? Every man who reads this statement knows all these things and what the whole situation means.

Undoubtedly we shall recover from this state of affairs in time. Not only is this country great but it has too much of brains to sit down supinely. It has spoken with an exceeding loud voice in the last election. But it must not believe that this is enough. Bad legislation proposed is not bad legislation passed. It is only an act done that cannot be recalled. The voice of the people can yet be heard and must be heeded if they insist.

We have now for six months been learning a lesson of the most serious import. That lesson is unmistakable. It is not taken out of any book, nor does it depend upon any one man's phrases or any man's testimony. It is the lesson of actual life, which ought, for the guidance of legislators, to be worth all the words in the world. The Wilson bill has at last appeared and it shows that it is only a tariff tinkering bill like all the rest. If it were well done, the country might easily forgive its open and undisguised contempt for the democratic platform, still it is not well done. It proposes paternalism, still, but the paternalism of a very stupid father. It is as if the democracy had resolved that no cabinet officers should put their sons and sons-in-law in office, and those high officials had given them orders to patronize salaries. Chairman Wilson in pursuit of that interesting dream of foreign trade without limit, has cut down the American market one-half by enforced low wages, and consequent diminution of the nation's purchasing power, and then to this diminished market he has let in the foreigner and all this to hunt for the markets of the world. He has let a good bird go because he thinks

he sees some kind of a one in a bush. Why did not some one remember Daniel Manning's treatise on ad valorem and specific duties and recall the dead secretary's warnings? To lower rates was bad enough, but to lower rates and then widen the avenues of fraud besides, is really too much. What a time it is to lessen the revenues of the country when a deficit of \$80,000,000 stares us in the face! After all the trades, these men have indulged in about favored classes and legislation for classes, and in the interest of the same it is amusing to see this new tariff deflected on the ground that raw materials were put on the free list to favor manufacturers. It seems then that all this wild talk about robber barons and privileged classes has simply been the demagogues were not conducted on democratic lines and the privileges were not distributed by the democrats.

There is said to be opposition in democratic ranks. On what ground? On the ground that certain democratic constituencies have lost privileges and the existing privileged classes are not maintained in certain regions. What a theory of government! "Down with protection." That is the democratic platform and perfectly comprehensible. But down with protection in republican districts and up with protection in democratic districts is taking business into politics with a vengeance. Protection as a system administered with sense and reason all over the country, is wisdom and prosperity; protection by districts, and as a

vote of the great manufacturing and agricultural states of the north.

Another cause which contributed to the defeat of the democratic party was the unfortunate suspension, without hearing or trial, of more than 20,000 pensions and the slow progress in passing upon pension claims. As the great body of the pension claims grew out of our civil war it was a mistake to place at the head of the interior department a gentleman whose sympathies would naturally not be in favor of pensions. However careful and moderate might be his management, his position would invite criticism. Though our pension system is very liberal, perhaps unexampled, yet the deep, strong feeling among those who were on the side of the union in the civil war is and will continue to be that the soldiers of the great army, their widows and orphans, should be treated with the greatest liberality and with sympathy for their services and sufferings. To know it is so, and yet to see the losses and sacrifices of the great army scarcely be estimated. The results attained by them are so deeply cherished by our people as not to be measured by money. To know it is so, and yet to see the losses and sacrifices of the great army scarcely be estimated. The results attained by them are so deeply cherished by our people as not to be measured by money. To know it is so, and yet to see the losses and sacrifices of the great army scarcely be estimated. The results attained by them are so deeply cherished by our people as not to be measured by money.

I also believe that the prolonged discussion of the silver question in the recent called session had much to do with the result of the election. The almost universal feeling in the United States is in favor of the bimetallic standard of silver and gold, the largest use of both metals for coinage that can be maintained at par with each other. But this indispensable requisite of the equality of the purchasing powers of the two metals when coined must be maintained. The effect of the silver question was to maintain silver and gold on a parity by the purchase of silver bullion and its coinage by the government proved equally unsound. The object of these experiments was to prevent the further fall of silver, but the result was in both cases the constant decline of silver compared with gold. When congress met we had come to the end of the road, and the choice between either the free coinage of silver at its present ratio or the suspension of the purchase of silver. The president, in accordance with his well known opinions, earnestly recommended congress to support the purchase of silver bullion. That opinion was supported by an overwhelming majority of the house, and I think, indeed, by the senate as well.

The bill came to the senate, where for weary months we had a spectacle of endless obstruction, talk, talk, talk. No one could fairly blame the representatives of the silver-producing states for supporting a leading industry of their constituents. But time soon developed that there was a much more numerous population that cared for the silver dollar than the silver-producing states. The silver dollar was worth in the market about 37 cents, and the silver-producing states were in favor of revising the issue of state bank paper money; they were in favor of issuing United States notes and loaning them to the people at 2 per cent. These and many other ideas were proceeding the borders of insanity, threatening to overthrow the stable principals upon which the credit and honor of our country rested. The silver question, in fact, was a sectional division, always unfortunate, and gave encouragement to the wild fallacies and visionary dreams of the populists. It is not to be wondered at that the conservative people of the north and east of both parties would revolt at ideas at war with their convictions, and that the democratic party, which, though not entirely in the main responsible for the present situation, should meet with an overwhelming defeat.

No doubt there were minor causes, contributing to the result, such as the disappointment of office seekers, the weakness of some of the appointments made, and the inevitable discontent which follows a victorious party into office. The prevalence in large cities of boss rule usually headed by a bad, bold, corrupt leader supported by the criminal classes and the free use of local patronage, explained the revolt of taxpayers and property holders in such cities as New York and Brooklyn. It should be noted that the tariff had extended to both parties and in every city where a boss assumes to dictate combinations purchased with money and supported by corruption and bribery.

But after all we must place as the chief cause of democratic defeat, the profound and settled distrust that the democratic party with all the president and a majority in both houses, disturb the enormous industries of our country developed by and independent upon our tariff laws, and will seek to substitute the policy of Great Britain, of free trade, as against the example of the leading nations of Europe as well as our own, of a wise and careful protection and encouragement by tariff laws of all forms of domestic industry that can be conducted with a reasonable hope of profit in this country. The future of parties will depend more largely upon the manner in which this condition of things is met by the present congress than upon all other causes combined.

JOHN SHERMAN.

**Views of Governor McKinley.**  
The voice heard in the late election, especially in Ohio, was so loud, clear and forceful that even the blindest cannot mis-



GOVERNOR MCKINLEY.

take its meaning. It shows that the people had turned their backs upon the policy that had contributed so much to the greatness and prosperity of this republic. In Ohio the result showed by a plurality of 51,000 that the plain people are opposed to the silver question played out by the part in the campaign, and in my opinion, but slightly influenced the voters. There it was a great and decisive victory for the republican doctrine of protection, it

was in no sense a personal triumph, for principles and not men were at stake.

The effect of the recent elections on prospective tariff legislation is problematical. Should the democrats follow the path they have already mapped out, which they may be reasonably expected to do, their action cannot fail to have a most disastrous effect on the industrial interests of the country. The contest for sound principles is not yet ended, but the republican party was never better equipped for battle than it is at the present moment and there can be in the end but one result—that shadowed forth by the late elections.

Although I have not had time to study all its details, I do not hesitate to pronounce the Wilson tariff bill by far the most radical and far-reaching in the direction of free trade of all the tariff bills prepared by the democrats during the last decade. It will prove more destructive to American industry than the ambiguous and uncertain cross-cut proposed in 1884, and makes deeper cuts and more serious inroads into the protective system than the ready-made production of Mr. Mills in 1890.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

**Views of Governor Roosevelt.**  
You ask my opinion of the result of the recent elections, which, of course, means, what will be the result. I can only say that the people of seven great states have an-



GENERAL R. A. ALGER.

swered that question more effectually than any index and can do. They have in the most emphatic way said they want to change back to republican rule and certain protection to our labor and our own industries, now threatened by adverse legislation by the democratic party and consequently confidence among business men impaired. As an evidence of what you might call "a straw," I append a copy of the resolutions adopted by the trade and labor council held in Detroit Thursday evening, November 16th, as given in the Free Press, the leading democratic organ of Michigan. The resolutions speak for themselves, and while they speak for Detroit as against other cities, the principle is the same only on a larger scale, advocated by the republican party for our country as against other countries. They are for protection in the most practical and emphatic manner and should be read by every wage earner and manufacturer in the country. They state the case in a nut shell, and are as follows:

E. P. Corning, of the patternmakers, submitted the following, which was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The board of education of this city is about to let a contract for the Central High school building, and

Whereas, The workmen of Detroit are idle and walking the streets and in want of bread, and

Whereas, The representatives of large corporations of other cities are here lobbying with said board in order to secure the contract for elevators and other appliances which ought to be built in our workshops; therefore, be it resolved, That the secretary of the trades and labor council, advise said board that we, now the skillful mechanics and citizens of Detroit, earnestly and unanimously request the being let to be done outside the city that can be done as well here in Detroit; and that it be further

Resolved, That the municipal government

of the city of Detroit make all honorable efforts to give any one of its citizens the first opportunity to make a living, however meagre it may be. Yours truly,

R. A. ALGER.

## ATLANTA'S EXCLUSIVE Men's Shoe Store!

We sell Men's Shoes only, and can therefore better suit Mankind. Our Stock is larger; our designs exclusive; our goods are our own make. Buy from the makers.



Our Royal Blue, Hand Made, \$3.50 Shoe is the Best ever brought to the City.

**N. HESS' SONS,**  
CHAS. ADLER, Manager,  
13 Whitehall, Atlanta, Ga.  
Factory: Baltimore.

Have your Shoes Oiled and Polished by us—no charge.

Appreciates the Hard Times.

Owing to the extreme stringency of the times, I will clean, press and repair from now until Christmas at \$1.50; pants, 50 cents. I do all kinds of work in the tailoring line at correspondingly low prices. Max S. Klein, 412 East Alabama street.

**OSBORN & FORRESTER, JR.**  
REAL ESTATE,

Loans and General Brokers,  
No. 7 North Pryor Street

Make them bow to the business circle of Atlanta, seeking a share of the city trade in several departments. We have on hand quite a variety of real estate, and we think a few bargains. Would like to exchange desirable property for real property for residents north side property. Have some fine railroad frontage and suburban property, with good transportation facilities. OSBORN & FORRESTER, JR., No. 7 North Pryor Street.

Children cry for  
Cheney's Expectorant.

Good old Peach, \$2 per gallon. E. A. Franklin, 60 Decatur st.

dec 3 sun tue fri

## A Slashing Deep Cut!

**Men, Men, Men!**

Take advantage of this sale. Twenty-five styles of Overcoatings, former price from \$20.00 to \$28.00—

**Now \$16.00**

Seventy-five styles Suits, former price from \$20.00 to \$30.00—

**Now \$16.00**

One hundred styles Trousers, former price from \$5.00 to \$8.00—

**Now \$4.00 and \$4.80**

Full Dress Suits to order, silk or satin lined—

**\$30.00**

Everything made to order in first-class style with a guarantee to fit and please. Handsome Black Cheviot Suits made up to order—

**This Week \$16.00**

Clay Worsted Suits, former price \$28.00—

**Now \$20.00**

Come early and get choice of styles. We need money. The goods must go. All goods bought of us pressed and kept in repair for one year free of charge.

Out of town customers who desire our line of samples, tape line, fashion plate and easy rules for self measurement, send 10c for postage.

Open evenings until 9 p. m.

**KAHN BROS.**

The Leading Tailors,

8 Whitehall Street, - Atlanta, Ga.



There Is an Impression That He Will  
Favor the Repeal of the State  
Bank Tax.

...dissatisfaction among merchants |

of specific duties is almost completely to stop the importation of lower grades of goods which are used in by far the greater quantities: thus much revenue is lost and the cost

...ves a widow and two children; and an un-  
own Hungarian.

He Will Be Much Heavier Than When  
He Whipped Sullivan—No Betting  
Being Done as Yet.

Mrs. Roy is represented as having learned these details as a result of meetings

Defendant Dan Coughlin was spoken as the chief of the supposed expedition against the spy, whose "removal" was

wood. He was shot in the bowels, and died this morning.

It Is Thought That He Has Gone to  
troit, Where He Will Be Near  
the Canadian Line.

upon those engaged in prayer. It required the united efforts of the firemen and police to prevail upon the people to leave the building.

De- destroyed. The firms first named lost entire stocks, all of which are fully insured. The McDaniel estate owns the building and they are also covered by insurance.

Harlin R. Eggo, a well known citizen died here this morning of paralysis. He served in the late war as sheriff of this county.



## BETSY HAMILTON.

The Crossroads Store in the North Carolina Backwoods,

WHERE THE ROADS CROSS ON THE WAY

To Punkvine Town-Betsy, Pap and Caledon Stop at the Store, and What They Saw and Heard is Narrated.

Specially for The Constitution.

Along the quiet foot hills of the grand old Blue Ridge in North Carolina is a drowsy, peaceful valley where for many years a little cross-roads store has been kept by a little old man and his family, fathers and sons for several generations—a family so thoroughly identified with the valley that it seems as much a landmark there as any one of the everlasting hills in view.

The storehouse was erected away back in the century, when wooden pegs were used to fasten the boards on the roof, and when such a thing as a glass window was unknown in that section. So much respect has been shown the original builder and architect that this house remains today substantially as it was first built. It is constructed of well-hewn poplar logs, deftly fitted together at the corners. Some modern innovations in the way of dressed ceiling and the small glass window have been introduced.

The house is long and narrow, with a door at the front gable-end, and another door, a big broad fireplace, and a small square window hole with a wooden shutter at the other gable-end. The doors and the little window stand wide open summer and winter to admit sufficient light for displaying the scant stock of goods and groceries—a stock which never seems to grow much greater nor much less. This is said to be owing to the fact that the supply brought in a wagon from a neighboring town is reproduced whenever there is a demand.

Out to one side stands a commodious shed room for the storage of coon skins, beehives and such other country produce as the traffic of the region brings into requisition in the old-time system of barter and exchange—a system still honored in that region.

It was into this picturesque valley, and near this interesting cross-roads store, that Betsy Hamilton once paid a visit, an account of which she gives as follows:

I hadn't never told you 'uns about me and pap and Caledon a-gwine to North Carolina to see Uncle Zeke Hamilton's folks over there.

They live right there in sight of the Crossroads store, in the gap of the Blue Ridge, where the roads cross a-gwine to Punkvine-Town, and Hard-Bargain store, away high up on the side of the mountain.

All the settlement roads and mountain trails lead by the Cross-roads store, and fetches right smart chance of trade, in particular of Sad-dys.

They say you can go by that most any day, 'cept Sad-dy, and ketch 'em all asleep: old man Matson a-noddin' in his cheer a-leannin' er-in the door, an' Sam and the cat piled up on the goods box outside.

They keep a little cup-yeared, stump-tail fawn to wake 'em up when he sees a customer a-comin'. Sam, he jumps up and rubs his eyes and measures out a little sugar and coffee, cuts off a little piece of meat, and one truck and t'other, for some old feller to put in a little wallet, fling over his shoulder, and tote home across the mountain with his houn' dog a-follerin' at his heels.

Then Sam he quiles up on the goods box er-in an' goes back to sleep, when maybe the old man hasn't never waked up.

Sam, when he ain't asleep, spends right smart chance of his time a-playin' of checkers with Jake Thompson when he come there. He don't mind keepin' a customer a-waitin' till he gets done playin' a game, and the customer don't mind waitin' for he stands half bent, with his han's on his knees, a-watchin' of the game; he ain't in no hurry.

Nobody in that settlement ever hurries, not even if they are a-gwine after the dock. They got more time as anything else.

But Sad-dy is a lively day at the Crossroads; the old man and Sam, the cat and the dog, are all wide awake all day long.

The farmers in that settlement quit work and take Sad-dy for a holiday at the Crossroads store. They come for mules and mules around, and hitch their critters to swingin' limbs put in the woods close by. Some comes in wagons and fetch the old man and all the chil'en, even to the baby six months old.

Every man's dog follows him to the store; and they say the dog knows just as well when Sad-dy comes as you do. He trots er-long under the wagon till he gets in sight of the store, then he makes a break for some neighbor's dog and gets into a fight a-fore his folks has time to light out'n the wagon; and when barkin' and howlin' you never hear in all your life.

Everybody runs to see the dogs fight. Although it happens reg'lar ever Sad-dy, and right smart chance of times through the week, it 'pears to be as new as if they never seed it a-fore. The women run to the door, Sam he draps his yardstick right while he's a-measurin' of a calico frock for the best customer he's got, and rushes out to see the fun.

The men all stan' 'round with ther han's in ther britches pockets, bendin' over laughin' loud, whoopin' and hollerin' at the dogs; some sickin' 'em on to fight; t'others tryin' to part 'em; some woman wad 'kase her dog is a-gittin' the worst of the fight; the babies all skeered half to death, squawlin' loud as they can bawl; the mules a-bayin' and a-breakin' loose, and if Jake Thompson is about he grabs his fiddle and jines in to keep time with the racket. Jake is a plum sight when he plays the monkey in a crowd. He does the fiddlin' at all the break-downs, corn shuckin's, candy pullin's and Christmas frolics in that settlement.

He keeps time with his foot and calls the dance as he plays so loud you can hear him nearly half a mile: "Git yer pardners for a ole Ferginny reel! Han's all a-round! For'ard all! Fug compe lead down! Swing yer pard! Salute the same! Second compe lead down! Swing yer pardners! All t'round! Sing them pardners! Seat the same!" etc., etc., etc.

Jake he sets a-round the store right smart chance of his time, and don't 'pear to have no reg'lar business of his own, don't seem to keer, don't want none. He is always ready to help anybody that axes a favor of him, and don't expect to git no pay for nothin' he does, don't seem to keer. All he wants is to laugh and enjoy hisself at frolics, and to git a plenty to eat, which he does, anyhow he happens ter go, for everybody likes Jake, and is willin' to feed him just to hear him laugh, and talk, and play the fiddle.

The Cross-roads is a great place for the men folks to set 'round and read the county paper, talk politics and the craps and to argy the scrip-turs, chaw tobacco and smoke and whittle on the bench and goods box outside the door.

Some of the men folks swap horses, and some of 'em play "quints" (quoits), or pitchin' horseshoes at a stub.

The little boys git back of the store and

play mar-vels; and you can hear them holler out "Bill's dead! Bill's done dead! Jim done kilt Bill! Jim done kilt Bill!" And when you run to see what's happened to Bill, thinkin' he's half dead or somethin' terrible's the matter, you hear one say, "Thar now, Tom Jarvis is fat! Tom's fat! Vench yer taws! Look at Josh Ramsouzer, he's a-fudgin', vench yer fudgin'! Vench yer backs! Kunkels! Roundance, no losance! Vench yer taws! Thar now, Zeb Vance done knocked out the middle man; he can do it ever' time. Vench yer taws! Fat and go las'! Fat and stick it! Nait, gimme my white-ally-taw-marvel." "Taint none us roun'." Zip! Zip! Zip! Ker-zipt! They hitch and wrestle in the sand. It mostly ends up with a fight and some little feller a-gwine home with his nose broke or a-bleedin'.

One Sad-dy, a taller-faced, dirt-eaten little boy come over to the store from beyond the mountain and got into a fight with Mr. Matson's little grandson, Pete. Pete, he flung the boy and whipped him good, and left him lyin' on the ground a-gyellin' at the top of his voice; then Pete he



THE CROSSROADS STORE.

broke and run up to the store to his gran' daddy. The old man ax him, says he, "See here, sonny, you say you whipped him so good, and throwed him in the groun', what made you run?" Pete he loved, "Did you reckon I wanted to stand thar and listen at him bawl?"

The mail comes once a week, gits thar Sad-dy twixt 'leven and twelve o'clock. Then you see the crowd rush in the house and stan' 'round and watch Sam Matson fling out the papers and letters, and ever-old feller peeps over half bent listenin' for his name to be called out nex', when some of 'em never got a letter in their lives.

Old man Coggins never fails to ax: "Is ther any docky-ment fer me?" P's old critter! They say he never was knowed to git a letter, and if he got one couldn't read it to save his life. But as to that, Sam he lows he has to read about half of the letters that comes to that office anyhow. It is plum pitiful to see old Miss Prudence Haskins, a old maid, up'ards of fifty year old, creep over thar ever Sad-dy, rain or shine, hot or cold, to ax for the letter that never comes.

They say she prompts up every Sunday evenin'; statches her face and years, ere brows, lashes, and all plum white, and watches the town road till long after dark a-lookin', too, for the man that never comes; the man who went away over thirty years ago. He promised her that he would come back on a Sunday, and if he didn't come soon he would write her a letter—he haint never writ, nor he haint never come.

But po' Miss Prudence is a woman, and

that is why she is still a-axin' for the letter and a-watchin' of the town road.

The new school mistis gits more letters as anybody else. She is from over about Charlotte, or Charles-town, some'ters. They say her name is Grimes, but she calls it Gra-ham, thinks it sounds grander; sorter like them Smiths from over the river, when they went to Asheville called theyselves Smythe.

They say this Miss Graham, or Miss Grimes, is powerful proud and stut up, dresses fine and 'pears to think herself above ever'body else. She passes them mountain folks, and don't speak to none of 'em, don't even so much as bow her head. Folks in that settlement all bow at one another whether they are acquainted or not, but they say city folks don't speak to nobody less'n they been interduced to 'em, and Miss Graham wants you to know she come from a city.

Old man Coggins was a-talkin' about it one day at the store. The old feller wears britches patched all over like a bed quilt, and a wide brim, wool hat full of holes. He draws his words out long and slow.

"Maybe," says Sam, "Cleveland don't know he's named after him."

"Yes he do, too," says old man Coggins, "for Olebly Ann writ him a letter an' responded to her docky-ment."

"What's yer little gal's name?" ax Sam. She lows, "Her name's Temp'rance Savanny, but we uns calls her Tempy fer short, when we don't say Sis; her cousins all calls her Cousin Sis."

"Sam," says she, "hev yer got any figger-checker? scrop of pink kalliker big enough to make my little Grovy a sun-bonnet? I want some'n to kiver his little years from the cole win'. He mity nigh squawled his little set to death with the year ache las' night; 'peared like he'd go clean ravin' distracted till I blowed some smoke in it out'n my pipe. It hope it a sight. He's allers been powerful croup-y-fied, and year-ache-y-fied all his life."

Sam found her a piece of calico and throwed it in with t'other things she bought and then told her to write to old Grover and ax him to send the baby a frock for a present on account of the name-sake, he was plenty able to buy it.

But she lows: "Taint no use to ax him, they say he don't give nothin' to none of the babies that's named after him, an' he don't low his ole 'oman to give 'em nothin' neither. I be-boun' ef I'd a-knowed it I'd never a-named my baby after him."

Me and Caledon didn't have much tradin' to do, but we liked to go to the Cross Roads, as Cal said, "to see and be seed." Ever' time we went thar of Sad-dys we diked out in our Sunday frocks, for we knowed in reason we'd meet some of the boys, and if we happened to see any of 'em we always 'peared to be powerful surprised.

BETSY HAMILTON.

## For Rent.

A splendid, well-ventilated store, with basement, in the Emory building, on Broad street, between the bridge and Marietta street; right in the center of the city cheap.

A. L. CUESTA, 17 Peachtree.

"Hello, Hal! Come and help me to get a present for sister." "All right, Jim. I have just selected this jacket for my sister. See here what a beauty, and the price is less than cost." "Well, I want one; where did you get it?" "I got mine from Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.; they are closing out their stock of Ladies' Jackets at cost or less; that's where we will go. Come on to Chamberlin, Johnson & Co."

Two-year-old Corn \$1.65 per gallon. E. A. Franklin, 60 Decatur st. See 3-1m Tues thurs sun

## SEEN OUR

Stock of Gloves? You'll not find in Atlanta another line so full of merit. It embraces everything—good, warm winter Gloves, heavy fur driving Gloves, dogskin, buckskin and the finest lines of Kid Gloves made in the world—such as Fowles, Fisk, Clark & Kings, Perrin's and others.

Makes no difference what kind of a Glove you want, you'd better see our line before buying.

A. O. M. GAY & SON

Hatters and Men's Furnishers, 18 Whitehall.

\$325. \$325.

## A BATCH OF CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

The grandest distribution of presents which THE SUNNY SOUTH has yet made. It does not cost you one cent to secure one of these valuable presents since we absolutely give them away freely and cheerfully.

Every person who enters the contest will have an equal chance for one of the prizes. The scheme is easy, plausible and practical. Here it is:

## How Many Grains In Two Pounds of Coffee?

Everybody uses coffee, but how many people ever thought of the number of grains contained in two pounds of it all of our subscribers are invited to enter this guessing contest. The terms are as follows:

One guess will be allowed for each dollar sent in to be credited to the subscription account of the sender. If you subscribe for the paper six months and send one dollar you can enter one guess. If you subscribe a year and send two dollars, you can enter two guesses.

In order to get an idea of the number of grains of coffee in two pounds, it will be well for you to buy a pound of medium size green coffee and count the grains. Of course two pounds will be just about twice that amount.

The contest will close on the 15th of December, as we want time to get all the presents to those who win them by Christmas day. On December 15th we will buy two pounds of medium size green coffee, and will put it in the hands of a committee, the chairman of which will be Col. John H. Seals. This committee will count the grains and make the awards.

Each guess will be entered as it is received, provided it is accompanied by one dollar for a six months subscription. Our subscribers will also be allowed one guess for each dollar of back dues paid in.

In the event two or more persons guess the same number, and such number wins a prize, the prize will be equally divided between them.

## LIST OF PRIZES:

- |   |                |
|---|----------------|
| 1. To the person guessing the exact number of grains, | \$100 in gold. |
| 2. To the person guessing nearest exact number,       | \$50           |
| 3. To person coming next, Handsome Sewing Machine,    | \$50           |
| 4. To person coming next,                             | \$25           |
| 5. To person coming next, Ladies or Gents Gold Watch, | \$20           |
| 6. To person coming next, Silk Dress Pattern,         | \$20           |
| 7. To person coming next, China Dinner Set,           | \$15           |
| 8. To person coming next, Cash Prize,                 | \$10           |
| 9. To person coming next, Cash Prize,                 | \$10           |
| 50 handsome cloth bound books by standard authors,    | \$50           |
|   | \$525          |

## Thirty Elegant Cloth Bound Books.

The following list of thirty books will be given to the next thirty guessers. Any person entitled to one of these books will be notified before the book is sent, so that in the event any particular book is desired we may be appeased of the fact, and the book desired will in each instance be sent.

- |  |                                     |  |
|--|-------------------------------------|--|
| 10. Vanity Fair. Thackeray.                          | 19. Ivanhoe. Walter Scott.          | 28. Daniel Boone. Norton.                      |
| 11. Last Days of Pompeii.                            | 20. Children of the Abbey.          | 29. Jane Eyre. Charlotte Bronte.               |
| 12. Tom Brown's School Days.                         | 21. The Scottish Chiefs.            | 30. John Halifax. Miss Mulock.                 |
| 13. Willy Reilly and his Dear Cousin.                | 22. Thaddeus of Warsaw.             | 31. Adam Bede. George Eliot.                   |
| 14. Brown's Popular Recitations and Dialect Stories. | 23. Treasure from Fairyland.        | 32. East Lynne. Mrs. H. Wood.                  |
| 15. Vicar of Wakefield.                              | 24. Robinson Crusoe. DeFoe.         | 33. Irving's Sketch Book.                      |
| 16. Grimm's Fairy Tales.                             | 25. Arabian Night's Entertainments. | 34. Tom Brown at Oxford.                       |
| 17. Anderson's Fairy Tales.                          | 26. Don Quixote de la Mancha.       | 35. 20,000 Leagues under the sea. Jules Verne. |
| 18. Aesop's Fables.                                  | 27. Gulliver's Travels.             | 36. Tour of the World in 80 Days. Jules Verne. |
|  | 28. Swiss Family Robinson.          | 37. Star of India. Edw. W. Ellis.              |
|  | 29. The Pilgrim's Progress.         |  |

Remember, The contest is open now. It closes December 15th. The terms are simple. You send in one guess for each dollar sent in. Somebody will get these presents. You stand as good a showing as anyone.

THE SUNNY SOUTH, Constitution Building, Atlanta, Georgia.

# SIMON & FROHSIN

43 Whitehall Street.

## \$10,000 WORTH

—OF—

Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs just received from New York Forced Sales, which we will offer this week at less prices than same goods have ever been sold.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| Ladies' ribbed wool Vests, at 35c.  | Ladies' chenille fascinators, all colors, worth 60c, at 45c.   |
| Ladies' natural cotton Union Suits, worth 75c, at 45c.                                  | Ladies' seamless wool Hose and Men's Camel's Hair Hosiery, worth 25c, at 15c.                                  |
| Ladies' Jersey ribbed cotton Vests, the 25c quality, at 20c.                            | Ladies' fine cashmere Hose, plain or ribbed, at 25c.   |
| Ladies' Egyptian cotton Vests, usually sell at 40c; our price 20c.                      | Children's fast black, seamless ribbed Hose, worth 20, at 12 1/2c.   |
| Ladies' wool Vests, Jersey ribbed, natural and white, silk finished, worth \$1, at 50c. | Ladies' all wool cashmere Gloves, worth 25c, at 15c.   |
| Ladies' wool Union Suits in white and natural, worth \$1.50, at 98c.                    | Men's Union linen initial Handkerchiefs, worth 20c, at 2 1/2c.   |
| Children's wool Union Suits, worth \$1.25, at 75c.                                      | Men's wool Gloves a 25c, 35c and 50c.  |
| Men's natural wool Shirts or Drawers 50c.   | Men's lined Kid Gloves, with or without fur tops, 50c, 5c, \$1 and \$1.25.                                     |
| Men's all wool Shirts and Drawers, worth \$1 each, at 75c.                              | Children's lined, turtops, Kid Gloves at 75c and \$1.  |
| Ladies' knitted wool Skirts in all colors, worth \$1, at 65c.                           | Men's Hermsdorf's ast black Half Hose, light, medium and heavy weights at 10c, 2 1/2c, 15c and 25c.            |
| Children's Muffs and Collars, worth \$1.50 a set, at 50c.                               | Boys' all silk Windsor Ties, 4 inches wide, worth 25c, a 15c.  |
| Men's hemstitched Silk Handkerchiefs, white or colored borders, at 25c.                 | Ladies' Leather Shopping Bags, worth 50c, at 25c.  |
| Men's silk initial Handkerchiefs, worth 50c, at 35c.                                    | New stock of real Kid Gloves in all colors, fancy embroidered with large buttons, fitted and warranted at \$1. |
| Ladies' fine embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 25c and 35c, at 15c.                      | Children's all wool Mittens, black, cream and colors, at 10c, 5 and 20c.                                       |
| Men's hemstitched Handkerchiefs, fast colored borders, 4 for 25c.                       | Infants' wool cashmere Cloaks, silk embroidered, samper worth \$2.50 to \$4; choice \$1.10.                    |
| Ladies' scoloped and embroidered Silk Handkerchiefs at 10c.                             | Embroidered Felt Lanbrequins and Table Covers, worth \$1.25 to \$2, at 75c.                                    |
| Ladies' tucked and lace striped Aprons, worth 25c, at 15c.                              |  |

To close we offer our entire stock of Children's Cloaks at and below New York cost. We also offer lined Sateen Mohair and Silk Skirts at 15 per cent discount from our regular prices.

## HE CAME.



## HE SAW.



## HE BOUGHT.



NOT a single man so far has seen our new styles—Suits and Overcoats—without expressions of genuine approval and admiration. They are unsurpassed in this or any other market. Wise men COME—SEE—BUY. That's the story epitomized.

We can fit you tomorrow just as well and easy as we did your friend yesterday. Here you have a complete stock to select from. All the best and choicest productions of the manufacturing kings. The most reliable fabrics, cut in the latest shapes, tailored to perfection. Overcoats and Suits are at their prettiest and plentiest. We say—Go to the right store if you want the right sort. Go, as you would to your doctor.

Cads-Neel Co.





A LITTLE TOT'S TELEPHONE.

Across a little Tot's sweet house—which is not distant wide  
From one which keeps a little Tot just on the other side,  
We stretched one day a film of lace—to all the world unknown,  
And called it, as we kissed her face, "Our Baby's Telephone."

"Twas coming near the Christmas time, and she had learned to hear  
Our voices, not attuned to rhyme, call o'er the wires clear.  
And so she kissed her mother's lips, and said: "I'm talkin' some!"  
And asked o'er that light line of lace: "Is Santa Claus at home?"

And sweet the answer came across—at least she thought it would;  
"Yes; Santa Claus will come if still the little Tot is good;  
And so the mother kissed the Tot, but she: "I'm talkin' some,"  
And "Is you filled your stockings yet? Ain't Santa Claus come?"

How little does she know about that telephone of lace!  
How little of the mother's lips that lighten to her face!  
How little of the telephones that make the whole world hum!  
But, when she calls to him—thank God! Old Santa Claus will come!

He'll come, soft in the night-time, when all her prayers are said,  
And all the fires are burning bright and she is tucked in bed;  
Then, when we kiss her golden locks—our souls shall answer some,  
And o'er the heart's own telephone say: "Old Santa Claus has come!"

—FRANK L. STANTON.

## ON THEIR OWN HOOK

Charley Coghlan and His Other Wife  
Expect to Star.

THEY WILL NOT HEED WARNINGS

And the Newspapers They "Cuss"  
Will Lay for Them.

"THE SOUDAN" COMES THIS WEEK

A Word to Managers Who Star Them-  
selves—Current News and Gossip of  
the Stage World.

The New York papers have had several de-  
licious morsels to revel in during the past  
week and it is needless to say they are  
One of the funniest court trials in years has  
been that of Annette F. McGrath to establish  
her claim as the lawful wife of "Charley"  
Bates, a man about town who is closely as-  
sociated with the stage world. There is no  
real reason why this additional burden should  
be saddled on the stage, but it is and the read-  
ers of the papers have, therefore, been treated  
to some lively and highly amusing testimony.  
Annette's story was that "Charley" had asked her  
to wed and that early in July, 1890, he began  
to speak of the sort of marriage they would  
have. She had expected that it would be a  
public one, but he said his father would never  
consent to his marrying a Catholic, and be-  
sides his mother was dying. He had asked her  
to change her religion, but she said she de-  
clined. He then said that one of his father's  
lawyers had informed him that a common law  
agreement to marry was sufficient. At their  
home on the night of July 16, 1890, she said  
they signed the following agreement, which  
was put in evidence:

"This is to certify that Annette F. McGrath  
is my true and beloved wife, whom I love,  
honor and cherish."

"CHARLES F. BATES."  
"ANNETTE F. McGRATH."

"New York, July 16, 1890."

After signing the agreement, she declared,  
he put a gold wedding ring on her finger. He  
left her very early next morning, saying that  
it would be necessary for him to be at home at  
breakfast to allay any suspicion on the part  
of his family. They had gone on a sort of  
bridal tour, one of his drags, stopping at  
hotels at Tarrytown, Nyack and Rockland.  
The register of the Hotel St. George at Nyack,  
showing that "C. F. Bates and wife" had  
registered there, was put in evidence. A  
month after the wedding, she said, she went  
to the family's place at Newport. She thought  
he was going to introduce her to his folks, but  
when they arrived only the caretaker, Daniel  
Driggs, was there. She said she and her  
husband had a hot fight, and she was in her  
mother's room. She returned the next day to  
her mother's home.

A good deal of testimony was introduced in  
rebuttal, the object being to question the  
alleged marriage and to throw some gentle  
aspersions on the character of Annette. Some  
of the letters read in court are very funny—  
the funniest since the "duddy" letters of  
some time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coghlan have bobbed  
up in New York, both having married Rose  
and the rest—doubtless by invitation of Rose,  
Charles's place in the new production will be  
very difficult to fill. Kuehne's.

The interesting statement is now made that  
these two have determined to pay in New  
York under Coghlan's own management. It  
should think this would mean some rocky  
traveling ahead, for the New York papers  
seem to have combined in roasting Coghlan  
for his desertion of his first wife. Of course,  
Coghlan has been insulting all the newspaper  
men who came near him—a real and a bad  
personality and doesn't attempt to disguise  
that fact. He has "damned" the papers and  
"damned" the public at a great rate since he  
struck New York, and the boys are sharpen-  
ing their swords and looking for a fight, and  
the tendency to make a try at the scoundrels  
of the Gotham press and public.

The baroness has at last expressed her views  
on the marriage which she says is the type of  
a scheming, plotting, ambitious mother is ac-  
credited with bringing about. The baroness,  
you remember, deserted Mr. Beveridge to  
marry the baron, who had a title, and then  
turned the baron into a hotel clerk that he  
might earn his own living. Here is what the  
baroness says:

"Mr. Coghlan is a gentleman and a man to  
whom no one could object. True, he is old  
enough to be my father instead of my hus-  
band, but still, he is a noble relic of the  
past by any means. As to his marriage with  
my daughter not being legitimate, why, that  
is ridiculous. When I married I had heard  
no more of Kuehne I told him that I had heard  
he was already a married man. He assured  
me, however, that such was not the case, and  
thereafter, I and my daughter consulted  
several lawyers, including the attorney gen-  
eral of Illinois. We laid before them the  
facts, and they told us that Mr. Coghlan was  
free to marry any one whom he might choose.  
Any reasons that may be offered, and if  
I am satisfied other people ought to be."

"When the marriage did occur, in the ro-  
mantic way of which you have heard, it was  
a surprise to me, as I did not expect it to  
take place for a few weeks at least. But  
neither Mr. Coghlan nor Kuehne wanted to  
wait, and I suppose it's all right. I am the  
one to offer objections, if any are offered, and  
if I am satisfied other people ought to be."

I must confess I am in thorough sympathy  
with the newspapers who say that the pub-  
lic should frown down Coghlan for his de-  
sertion of his wife, but I am very dubious  
about the public taking that advice. True,  
they point to the case of Miss Boucicault,  
Boucicault undoubtedly felt the effect of pub-  
lic reproach for his attempt to bastardize his  
five or six children by claiming his marriage  
was illegal, but Kuehne is pretty and Char-  
ley is a great actor, and I imagine when the  
time comes the public will flock in at a dol-  
lar and a half a head.

The prevailing tendency of theatrical man-  
agers these days is to push their people in the

background and star the box office. It is  
the outgrowth, I presume, of the return to  
the stock company system, and from a man-  
agerial point of view may be all right, or it  
tends to diminish the swelling in the heads  
of would-be stars and cause a corresponding  
diminution in the salary list; but it is often  
carried too far.

True, the Frohman stamp, the Palmer and  
the Jefferson, Klaw and Erlanger stamps  
will, as has been demonstrated, carry through  
any company these managers will put on the  
road. They have, by keeping faith with the  
public, built up their names until the people  
have faith in them. But because these peo-  
ple, with unlimited working capital to secure  
the best of material, and by having such  
material season after season, have put a  
value on their trademark—because they have  
done this without swindling their people is no  
reason why a lot of unknown managers  
should attempt to do the same thing, and to  
their own detriment.

"Nobe" is a case in point. The advance  
shows contained the names of Nobe and  
Tilson, the managers, in big black  
type, and said not a word about the people  
who would appear in the comedy. That  
made us all suspicious. We had heard of  
"Nobe," and knew that it was accounted a  
clever comedy, but many a clever comedy  
has been ruined by being in poor hands, and  
the south, particularly, has frequently been  
called upon to suffer just such disappointments.

Alfred, therefore, we saw a pair of un-  
known, also far as the public is concerned—  
managers started in all the advance notices,  
we were, naturally, suspicious. How agree-  
ably everybody was disappointed. Everybody  
this season certainly has been disappointed,  
and Thursday will testify. "Nobe" is not only  
a great fun producer, but it is in most ex-  
cellent hands. It would, perhaps, be no  
exaggeration to say that the company is  
the best comedy aggregation we have had  
this season—certainly, we have had no bet-  
ter. In their desire to see their own names  
in big letters on the bills, Abbott and Tilson  
cut themselves out of a good many round  
dollars they would have gotten in Atlanta,  
and it is fair to presume they will have  
the same experience elsewhere.

Managers ought to learn that the actors,  
and not the men who make the routes or  
have the tickets, are the real drawing cards.  
Theater goes want to know whom they are  
going to see. These people need not be  
great, but they ought to be good enough  
to have their names in the advance notices.  
If no one else is, then the public knows it  
is because the people are not good, and they  
stay away. There is a short sermon in that  
that some managers can study with ad-  
vantage to themselves.

A good story, showing presence of mind,  
is told of Richard Harlow, the superb Queen  
Isabella of 1492. The other night a mouse  
ran across the stage. Screams of terror were  
heard, and the audience fled. Harlow, how-  
ever, was very calm, and he said to the  
audience, "The mouse is not a mouse, it is  
a chair or any safe evidence. Harlow beat  
them all, however, and got on a chair,  
where he gazed at the tiny rodent, holding  
his skirts tightly about his august person.  
The mouse, seeing this, and the mouse had  
subsided, the girls began to laugh at him,  
and he became quite indignant. "I don't see  
what you girls had to be afraid of; you had  
your lights on," said Mr. Harlow, in his  
haughty manner.

"Old Hoss" Hoy has been trying to break  
away from the Man Who Broke the Bank  
at Monte Carlo, but the public seems to be  
in love with the old fellow. He and Lottie Collins  
ought to form a  
moral commiseration society and let the  
public in on the ground floor.

Charley Hoyt, the dramatist, says the  
worst expression he ever heard applied to  
one human being to another was heard in  
Charleston. Noting that an acquaintance  
looked very sad and moody, Hoyt asked  
him why he was so. The fellow said he was  
depressed, too, if a man referred to you as  
"the thing over there that the cats brought  
in."

Sydney Rosenfeld's "Woman King," formerly  
"The Rannaker of Syria," seems to have  
struck bed-rock at last. In New York, where  
salaries were not forthcoming, Bertha Ricci  
refused to go on, and so did enough of the  
others to break up the show.

I understand the Fay Templeton company  
will, in all likelihood, be cut short in a few  
days—by the time St. Louis is reached. Dave  
Towers to me as much when here, but  
having no desire to hurt the company's busi-  
ness, I refrained from quoting him.

The fact is, this season is the roughest in  
years. The men who make the routes, the busi-  
ness end of attractions are all complaining,  
and there is every reason to believe that they've  
good grounds for their complaint. The south  
looks up to it as well as any other part of the  
country—much better, but when the people  
are poor, the theaters suffer, and they are  
suffering this season as they have not in  
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The Templeton company is entirely too ex-  
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weights of these three articles, the difficulty  
of the feat can be easily appreciated. The  
seven members of the family appeared to-  
gether. The youngest, a little fellow of six  
or seven years, was brought on the stage  
in a grassy and of a piece of lace—upon  
the floor. If it wasn't apparent to any one who saw  
what he did yesterday. His father and the  
other members of the family looked him  
about from one to the other as if he had  
been a big ruler and of a piece of lace—upon  
the floor. It was all right side up with  
him. The two largest Schaffers placed them-  
selves on their backs on the stage at a  
distance apart of three long and four feet. Then  
he kicked high into the air and landed on his  
head on the other foot, and he stood there  
just that way. Again he was kicked into  
the air and landed on the foot of the other  
man, and this curious game of pass was  
kept up until the audience fairly cheered.

Then two of the smallest acrobats were  
juggled like balls on the feet of their father  
and big brother. Some of the other feats  
were equally marvelous.

It is said that ex-comedian "Billy" Scanlan  
is gradually growing weaker, but may be a  
long time before he is laid to rest. He is  
of course, hopeless.

Speaking of Scanlan naturally brings up the  
fact that we are to have in the very near  
future the man who fills his pants with  
this season—certainly, we have had no bet-  
ter. In their desire to see their own names  
in big letters on the bills, Abbott and Tilson  
cut themselves out of a good many round  
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## A FRISKY SESSION.

The House Closes the Week with a  
Lively Wrangle.

MR. HURST'S CURIOUS RELIGIOUS BILL

A Measure to Pay for Glandered Horses  
Turns Loose the Wit and Wisdom  
of the Statesmen.

The house had the liveliest and most inter-  
esting session yet yesterday. Several unique  
and interesting bills were offered, and now  
and then the discussion became decidedly  
vivacious. Most of the fun and excitement  
centered in the glanders bill, introduced  
by Mr. Allen, of Upson. On the face of  
it the measure was innocent enough of any  
humor and simply authorized the commis-  
sioner of agriculture to kill any horse that  
developed a case of glanders, and provided  
for the payment of the same by the state.

It raised an uproar, however, and the  
liveliest kind of a debate was soon in  
progress.

Mr. Guerdard, of Chatham, was one of  
the first to attack the measure. He said  
it was just as sensible to pay a farmer who  
lost his horse, or mule as it would be to pay  
a man for the loss of his house by fire or if  
he fell down and broke his leg.

"I object to the bill," he said, "on the  
ground that it will enormously increase  
glanders. Make it a law and every old  
plug in the state will have an attack right  
off."

"How many horses does the gentleman  
from Chatham own?" asked Mr. Allen.  
"None at all," replied Mr. Guerdard,  
looking surprised.

"Then you're not interested in this ques-  
tion at all," said Mr. Allen.  
"I'll just say to you," retorted Mr. Guer-  
dard, "that I pay taxes that will go to sup-  
port that law—if it becomes one."

"And I know where these capitalists get  
their money to pay taxes," remarked Mr.  
Allen. "They squeeze it out of the very  
class we are aiming to benevolent—the far-  
mer."

Mr. Guerdard smiled sarcastically and  
was on the point of returning the thrust  
when Mr. Hurst, of Walton, created a  
disruption by sending up an amendment.  
It included hogs and chickens with the colera,  
and cows with the morbilli. This sugges-  
tion filled Mr. Allen with rigorous  
indignation.

"The gentleman will now amend to include  
the gentleman from Walton," he said, "I  
think the bill will pass."

At that Mr. Wheeler, of Walker, arose  
and said into the bill in energetic style.  
He said that it was a law and every old  
plug in the state will have an attack right  
off."

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and said into the bill in energetic style.  
He said that it was a law and every old  
plug in the state will have an attack right  
off."

"The gentleman will now amend to include  
the gentleman from Walton," he said, "I  
think the bill will pass."

At that Mr. Wheeler, of Walker, arose  
and said into the bill in energetic style.  
He said that it was a law and every old  
plug in the state will have an attack right  
off."

week, commonly known as the Lord's  
day, as a day of rest and to promulgate  
observance as a day of rest and a day of  
religious worship, and on the 25th day of  
the same month he introduced a joint  
resolution to amend the national constitu-  
tion so as to establish the principles of the  
Christian religion as the religion of the  
nation. These two pieces of legislation  
embodied the wishes of this religious com-  
bination and immediately there was a  
struggle for power all over the country  
to secure the passage of the measures,  
especially the bill establishing and enforce-  
ment of the observance of Sunday.

"While it is true that this particular Sun-  
day rest did not become a law, the legisla-  
tion having died with the expiration of  
the fifth Congress, it is true those who  
demanded formulated and promulgated this  
resolution never slackened their efforts,  
and they have now, in 1893, attained the  
grand object of their ambition, they have  
the national government fully committed to  
the observance of the Christian religion."

"In the fifty-second Congress, first session,  
the Sunday law advocates concentrated all  
their forces and all their energies upon the  
point of securing the closing of the world's  
fair on Sunday by an act of Congress."

"They sent to Congress petitions backed  
up by threats that were denounced on the  
floors of Congress as an abuse of the right  
of petition."

"Calls Them 'Religious Lobbyists.'"  
"Yes, so great was the pressure of these  
religious lobbyists that Congress succumbed  
and enacted into law the act closing the  
world's fair on Sunday and making the ap-  
propriation conditional on this provision  
that whenever a case of glanders is located  
by a veterinarian, the government, root and  
branch, over to those religious fanatics to  
be governed and dictated to by them."

"And in addition to this legislation and  
in advance of it the supreme court of the  
United States rendered a decision, Febru-  
ary 20, 1892, in which the court unanimously  
decided that this bill was a religious law  
and a Christian nation, and so accomplished  
all that was intended to be accom-  
plished in the religious amendment to the  
constitution proposed by Senator Blair."

"Therefore, be it resolved by the general  
assembly of the state of Georgia, and it is  
herby declared to be the sense of this  
body that the above act of Congress is con-  
trary to the principles upon which our  
government was established and contrary  
to the constitution of the same, and that  
they are impolitic, unwise, undemocratic  
and a tendency to the union of  
church and state, and is, therefore, sub-  
versive of both our civil and religious li-  
beries and in our judgment are void and  
of no effect."

Mr. Hurst Explains.  
Mr. Hurst said, in reference to this resolu-  
tion, that when the time came he pro-  
posed to make an elaborate argument on  
the subject. There was a disposition  
thought, to merge the religious and  
appropriates \$400,000 a year to Christianize  
the Indians. Such a procedure was all  
wrong. Let the church and state be the  
same. The resolution was for the present referred.

Against Lynch Law.  
One of the most interesting measures  
introduced in this session was the Lynch  
law bill of Mr. Hill, of Meriwether, taken  
up for final action at the opening of the  
session. The bill provided for the punish-  
ment of citizens who were guilty of  
discouraging and preventing mob violence.  
It authorized any sheriff who may have  
reason to believe that violence is being  
incited or that citizens are being pun-  
ished for a misdemeanor. It is also made  
a misdemeanor for a sheriff to fail to call  
a posse, or to call a posse, and a posse  
to carry weapons for the purposes of duty.  
To participate in a mob or to band to-  
gether for the purpose of inducing panic  
among the citizens of the state is made  
a felony, punishable by from one to twenty  
years in prison, and should death result  
from the violence of the mob, each partici-  
pator is subject to indictment for mur-  
der.

The sheriff's posse is authorized  
to resort to the most extreme  
measures, even to the extent of  
taking life, if necessary to prevent the  
death of any person at the hands of a mob,  
and the sheriff is required to disperse any  
meeting which he may have reason to be-  
lieve contemplating a resort to Lynch law  
as a mob violence.

Some legislation of this character was  
strongly urged by the governor in his last  
message, and the bill is the result of  
this recommendation. When put upon  
its final vote the white caps could  
only be punished for misdemeanor, the of-  
fense coming under the general riot act.  
Mr. Freeman's bill makes participation in  
a riot a felony punishable by from one to  
five years in prison, unless recommended  
to mercy of the jury.

Mr. Freeman made a warm speech in  
favor of the bill and urged the point that  
the persons of citizens should be as well  
protected by the law as their property,  
which was not now the case. After a good  
deal of discussion the matter was tem-  
porarily laid over owing to the slim house.

By consent of the house the bill of Mr.  
Neel, of Floyd, requiring the road commis-  
sioners of Floyd to have a digest of tax

defaulters since 1887, was taken up out  
of its regular order on the calendar and put  
upon its final reading. There was no ob-  
jection to the measure and it passed with-  
out dissent.

The resolution by Mr. Roddenberry to  
list for insurance the South Georgia Mil-  
itary and Agricultural college at Thomas-  
ville, and the Southwest Georgia Agricul-  
tural and Mechanical college at Hamilton,  
was taken up for final consideration. This  
measure provided for an appropriation of  
\$500 for the purpose designated. It was  
amended so as to increase the sum to \$500  
each, and in this form adopted.

The bill by Mr. Neel, of Harlow, to carry  
into effect the constitution so far as relates  
to the granting of corporate powers to  
telegraph companies, was next in order.  
It is technical in its character and sets  
forth at considerable length the formalities  
to be complied with in an application for  
incorporation. Several amendments were  
agreed to and the bill passed.

The next bill was by Messrs. Worsham  
and Bloodworth, of Monroe, fixing times for  
the holding of the superior courts in the  
Fulton circuit. It was passed without oppo-  
sition.

The bill of Mr. McCrimmon, of Wilcox,  
providing for the registration of voters in  
that county, was read for the third time  
and passed.

The next read was the bill of Mr. Allen,  
of Upson, providing for the payment for  
live stock killed to prevent the spread of  
glanders. The bill specifies that this ex-  
pense be met out of the fund arising from  
the inspection of oil and fertilizers and that  
whenever a case of glanders is located, a  
veterinary surgeon be sent at once to the  
spot, and when the disease is confirmed, the  
animal killed. Owners of such diseased  
animals are required to report the same  
immediately to the ordinary of the county.  
The commissioner of agriculture is vested  
with full power to check the spread of  
the disease by quarantine of an infected  
district or such other means as he may  
deem expedient.



"Brothers: Are you doing your duty? Are you ready for the grand opportunity which next Tuesday will present? We 'won in Providence, R. I., last Tuesday, and can we do the same thing here next Tuesday? We are now raising money to pay for a house in Washington for the Italian Statute. Shall we elect the Irishman, Garrity (referring to the present town agent) to enable him to sell the fund?"



## WHAT THEY SAY.

As with Legislators and Other Prominent Men.

ON MARTIN V. CALVIN ON GEORGIA

• Gives Some Interesting Figures Showing the Progress of the State—Mr. Washington Dossau's Showing.

Georgia's position as a cotton manufacturing state is a favorite theme with Hon. Martin V. Calvin, of Richmond. Mr. Calvin has devoted a good deal of time and careful attention to the study of figures showing the progress of the state in this respect and what he has to say on this subject is not only interesting but valuable.

"In January last, in the course of an interview, I gave a number of interesting facts illustrative of the progress made by Georgia in the cotton manufacturing industry."

"The thought came to me a few days ago to look further into this subject of vital interest to all our people—giving inquiry a wider range and studying the particular position occupied by Georgia in this great forward movement."

"In a characteristically able speech delivered by Hon. Thomas F. Bayard during the memorable campaign of 1892 that distinguished gentleman declared that 'agriculture and manufacture were intended to be the handmaids of commerce. That is the democratic idea and it is the democratic contention.'"

"In the south, notably in Georgia," continued Mr. Calvin, "the facts show that agriculture and manufacture walk hand in hand."

"Let's look for a moment into the progress made in cotton manufacturing, the decade 1880-90. The figures will astonish you, for you will bear in mind that the south has long been regarded as exclusively agricultural."

"Take first of all the question of increase in capital employed in cotton factories. The record shows the per cent of increase to be as follows:

New England states . . . . . 55 per cent  
Middle states . . . . . 66 per cent  
Southern states . . . . . 29 per cent  
Western states . . . . . 71 per cent

"It does not matter whence the money came—it recognized the fact that the proper place for cotton mills is in proximity to the cotton fields."

"Here the south leads the union, and Georgia leads the south—investing \$17,064,575 of a total of \$33,227,305, or 52.8 per cent of the whole amount."

"If you look into the increase in the number of spindles operated you will find the percentage as follows:

New England states . . . . . 26 per cent  
Middle states . . . . . 114 per cent  
Southern states . . . . . 187 per cent  
Western states . . . . . 60 per cent

"The south leads the country, and Georgia leads the south—using 145,830 bales of a total of 323,818, or 45 per cent of the whole amount."

"In 1890 Georgia had invested in cotton factories as much as the entire south in 1880, and 288,778 in excess in the south, 1880, \$17,375,897; Georgia, 1890, \$17,064,575."

"During the decade added to the south increased her corn crop 25 per cent. The census uses the years 1879-80; the corn crop of the former year amounted to 297,000,730 bushels; the latter year, 375,023,654 bushels. The crop of 1891 compared with that of 1880 showed an increase of 23 per cent. The crop of 1890 over 1879, an increase of 65 per cent."

"The south increased her oat crop during the decade just past 35 per cent. The increase, 1891, compared with 1879, was 71 per cent."

"It do not wish to draw hazy distinctions between the sister states of the south, but if a comparison were made between the southern states, whose condition, as to soil and length of time in cultivation is practically the same, Georgia could lead whether the crop be corn or cotton."

"Today, in the important items of home-made breadstuffs and greatly reduced indebtedness, it may be safely claimed that the south leads the union, and Georgia leads the south."

"Before discussing the agricultural side of this question, let us make a comparison outside of the census years: Here is a table I have prepared which brings 1881 and 1888 face to face in the matter of corn, wheat, oats, potatoes and hay produced in the south. In 1881, 224,127,000 bushels of corn were produced; in 1888, 394,258,000, a gain of 75 per cent; wheat, 1881, 28,110,830 bushels; 1888, 32,907,000, an increase of 17 per cent; oats, 1881, 40,474,000 bushels; 1888, 64,461,000, a gain of 59 per cent. Potatoes, 1881, 5,509,530 bushels; 1888, 10,392,000 bushels, an increase of 85 per cent; hay, 1881, 724,633 tons; 1888, 1,270,830, a gain of 90 per cent."

"Speaking of Georgia's progress, let me give you a few figures which emphasize her good old motto of wisdom, justice and moderation: In 1873, Georgia determined that the returns of the white and the colored taxpayers should be made separately. We wished to see exactly what each race was doing for itself. The facts are interesting because they show that, while the white people were pushing Georgia to the heart of the cotton states, the colored people were not only making a living day by day, but to accumulate property."

"In 1874, the colored people of Georgia returned property for taxation to the amount of \$6,157,708."

"The panic of 1873-74 seized the country, and the shrinkage of values made the colored people's returns in 1879, \$5,182,308—a loss of five years of \$975,400; 1880 showed them in possession of \$10,415,330, a gain in ten years of \$5,232,952, or an annual average gain of over half a million dollars. In 1892 the colored people of Georgia returned for taxation property to the amount of \$14,863,575, a gain of \$4,448,245 since 1880."

"Is not the foregoing an interesting array of facts and figures? Is there not in this enough to give the highest encouragement to every man, woman and child in Georgia and the south?"

Arguing for Democratic Fairness.

One of the strongest advocates of the necessity of a constitutional convention is Hon. Washington Dossau, of Macon, who addressed the general judicial committee of the house on the Reagan resolutions which call for such a convention. Wash Dossau is one of the

ablest fellows in Georgia, and is very much in earnest about the necessity for a constitutional convention. In his speech to the committee figures taken from the eleventh census which showed the inequality of the present basis of legislative representation. He claimed that a democratic legislature was bound to declare the present system unconstitutional to the fundamental principles upon which democratic institutions are based, and that the state government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed."

"Under the present constitution, adopted in 1877," said he yesterday, "in taking on this subject, the minority of the people can, in the legislature, control by representation a majority of the people of Georgia. By the last census Georgia contains 1,837,350 people. Eighty-eight counties representing in the legislature 72,000 people can control by a majority 1,055,000 people. A minority 300,000 less than the people of the 40 other counties can control 1,055,000 people. This system is utterly repugnant to the plainest requirements of democratic government."

The representation in Georgia legislation is by counties and not by people. One county with 3,000 people exercises one-third as much influence in legislation as a single vote as a county in the north with 84,000 people. The ratio of representation to population is unequal in different parts of the state. In some parts of the state it is 1 to 3,000, and in other parts of the state it is 1 to 28,000. Under this system of inequality the democratic party, with an overwhelming majority, can be defeated in the general assembly by a ridiculously small minority. Such a system is not democracy but tyranny."

Mr. Dossau urged that now is the time to make the change so as to secure to the people of Georgia the right to representation and to be relieved from the terrible results of corrupt domination. He urged that it is within the range of possibility to have in Georgia a government elected by democratic voters and a general assembly elected by votes not democratic, and it is the duty of every democrat in the legislature in view of the great interest threatening the democratic party of the union to protect the people of Georgia from the humiliation and disaster of possible democratic defeat."

"When the constitution of 1877 was framed the center of population in Georgia were neither many nor large," said Mr. Dossau. "In the last sixteen years these centers have multiplied in number and increased in extent and the present system of representation is calculated to deprive 400,000 people in Georgia from any share in representation. The vote of each democrat in Georgia should have the same effect in electing members of the general assembly, whether cast in the counties of Echols, Bibb or Fulton; and no system could be tolerated which permits five hundred voters to select a representative from one portion of the state, and at the same time requires four thousand in another portion of the state to select a representative. No democratic government can be maintained which accords to one portion of the people a privilege denied to another equal portion of the people."

Mr. Dossau concluded his argument before the committee entirely to the urgent necessity for a change in the system of legislative representation. He has made a thorough study of his subject and the figures he presents are certainly convincing as to the necessity for a change in the present system."

The Resolutions Will be Adopted.

Colonel Hodge, of Pulaski, is chairman of the house committee on the state of the republic, to which have been referred the various resolutions relating to national politics. These include the resolutions introduced by Major Bacon a few days ago and also Mr. Ferguson's silver resolutions and those on the same subject introduced in the senate by Senator Canine Wilson and unanimously adopted by that body.

"The committee has been called to meet on Monday," said Chairman Hodge, yesterday. "I have not as yet had an expressed opinion from the different members, but the resolutions undoubtedly express the sentiments of the members of the legislature and of the people of the state. I refer particularly to those introduced by Major Bacon, as I remember their provisions. However I do not think there is much difference between the different sets. They all treat of the financial policy of the government on the line of the democratic platform, of the 10 per cent tax on state banks, and of an income tax. I have no doubt the committee will endorse some of them—whatever covers the subject most fully, and most clearly. The people of Georgia are practically a unit on these matters and the legislature will adopt some resolutions endorsing their views."

That Floyd County Registration.

Senator Corbett is very much in earnest in support of his registration bill. When he first introduced it he did not take it as a law, but he is very positive now that the bill should become a law. It makes very little change in the present law—no change whatever except to take the registration out of the hands of the tax collector, who, it is claimed, has not the time to attend to it, and puts that duty upon one registrar in each district. This plan has many strong supporters, among them being Mr. Cooper, of the Tribune, who was here to talk with members of the committee on Friday. Mr. Cooper believes that the change provided by the bill should be made. The opposition is, however, very strong and in the people who have been running the "outs" call the political machine of Rome and Floyd county. Colonel Jake Moore, who is called the "croaker" of Floyd county, by his political enemies, is one of these. He is a "big" fellow of the "outs" to get in, and the "ins" to stay in," is the way he puts it.

Eloquence That Paid.

Senator Jenkins tells the story of how Joe Camp won the beautiful young lady who is to be his bride, and a pretty story it is. "Joe came down to Eatonton to deliver a literary address at the commencement of our academy," says the senator from Putnam, "and he not only won the admiration of everybody, but he won the heart of one of the most charming young ladies of Georgia. Did you ever hear Joe Camp speak? Let me tell you, there's one of the most eloquent orators Georgia has ever produced. I say that without fear of contradiction by anybody, and with a full realization of all that it means. The address he delivered that day was a gem—one of the most beautiful efforts it has ever been my good fortune to hear. A paragon of an orator, a young man who had an owl seat about the middle of the center aisle. She was beautiful and he was handsome and they were in love. When you see how beautiful she is, you'll say that Joe simply showed sense. And you won't wonder a bit that as soon as he had finished speaking he sought an introduction to her."

"Well, that's the story. Acquaintance, friendship, love and soon to be marriage. They will certainly make a handsome couple and you can't say too many pretty things about them."

Senator Jenkins knows the young lady and we all know Joe. And all of us endorse the senator's last statement.

HE LOST TWO HUSBANDS THERE.

A Wife Is Twice Widowed by Trains at the Same Spot.

Knoxville, Tenn., December 2.—(Special.)—James Reynolds, a brakeman on the Knoxville and Ohio road, fell from a piled train near this place this afternoon and was run over and badly mangled. He lived for about an hour and a half. There is a remarkable coincidence in connection with Reynolds' death. About two years ago he married Mrs. Connor, a widow, whose husband, a railroad man, was killed on the same road within a short distance of the place where Reynolds yesterday met his death. A coroner's jury returned a verdict that Reynolds came to his death through his own carelessness.

KILLED BY AN OFFICER.

Schneider Threatened His Wife's Life and Lost His Own.

New Orleans, December 2.—Philip Schneider, a white man with a wife and six children, was killed at 8 o'clock this morning by Court Officer Martin, of the third police district, while resisting arrest. Schneider had been charged with threats to kill his wife, who was the complainant. The officer went to arrest him this morning; Schneider drew a razor and the court officer drew his gun and fired. Schneider was wounded in the abdomen, and died an hour later.

Revenue officers have seized the registered distillery of E. D. Myers at New Orleans, and have confiscated barrels of whisky in Davis county. The liabilities of G. M. Lane, general merchant, who was assigned at Concord yesterday, are now put at \$40,000.

Incarcerated last night burned the general store of G. W. Brinkley at New Orleans, Louisiana county, causing a loss of \$4,000 to \$1,800 insurance. The store was burned to a cinder.

Sam Neely, a sixteen-year-old negro, was privately hanged yesterday at Gastonia for the assassination of his employer, William Allen, while the latter was asleep in bed.

## IN OLD MISSISSIPPI.

The Yazoo State Has Its Two Factions in the Democratic Party, Too.

CATCHINGS LEADS THE GOLDBUGGS.

Senator George and Private John Allen Are the Generals of the Silver Side. Sam Small Sizes Up the Fight.

Meridian, Miss., December 1.—Special Correspondence.—Mississippi politics are not "all serene" by several wide degrees. The currency question is a hurtling people and the politicians both. And already it is evident that there are going to be some interesting situations developed in Mississippi within the next twelve months.

Plainly enough the people of the state want more money and believe that the way to get it is to enlarge the coinage of silver and give it legal tender equities as a money of final payment. Strangely enough the Mississippi daily presses are against the popular demand and defend the Cleveland-Carlisle single-gold-standard coin of finance. So the contention lines up in this state just as it does in all the other southern states—there is an "administration clique" and a "free coinage faction," to use their own epithets.

Catchings Is for Cleveland.

General Catchings is the head of the Clevelanders of Mississippi. On his return from the extra session the goldbug elements here tendered him a banquet and he delivered a public address in which he defended the championship of the administration in the purchase clause repeal matter and boldly defended all the possible effects of that measure. He gave the state to understand that he would make himself the mouthpiece for the vindication of that policy and the acts of Grover Cleveland in general, in the coming campaign in Mississippi.

There has aroused the other side of the issue and the two senators and all the other congressmen are waiting their tomahawks for the coming fray. Senators George and Walthall are squarely pronounced for the popular view of democratic policy and duty, under the terms of the Chicago platform, and they will not flinch from the free coinage of silver. Behind them are the other congressmen of the state and several of the best figures of the people of the state. So that it may be fairly presumed that there will be a lively campaign and warm discussions all over the Yazoo state in 1894.

Allen's Speech.

Saturday I dropped into the city hall, shortly after noon, and heard a good part of the speech of Hon. "Private John" Allen, member of congress from the first district and the famous southern humorist of the house of representatives. There was a packed-in audience, illuminated by the presence of a large number of ladies. But there were solid business men and sturdy farmers in plenty and the listening to Private John with eager interest, and he entertained them in a vigorous and sensible fashion.

He discussed the currency question and did so with such plain illustrations and straightforward logic as to draw round after round of enthusiastic applause from his hearers. He said he got his financial ideas from the experiences and needs of the common people, who were his constituents, and he believed they were as competent to judge of when and how they prospered best in so far as currency conditions affected their prosperity. They were unanimously of the opinion that they prospered most when money was plenty, and when silver stood equally honored with gold in the currency scheme. So he believed and he proposed to work to restore those conditions so far as wise legislation could accomplish the work. The sort of talk struck home with the farmers and workmen and they cheered the sentiments to the echo.

Going for Grover.

Private John did not hesitate about giving his opinions flatly concerning the goldbug who is now running the country. "He has impressed a good many people," said Allen, "with the idea that he is a man of tremendous backbone. Well, I propose to object to the claim that any man has got a monopoly of the backbone of the country. I propose to develop sufficient ownership of that commodity to convince Mr. Cleveland and all comers that I know the interests of my constituents and dare to stand by them to the bitter end."

And upon the utterance of that sentiment the wool-hat crowd went wild and Private John had every witness that he had struck a popular chord and was in rapport with his crowd.

"A Servant of the People."

At the banquet at the Southern hotel, in honor of Senator George and Congressman Allen, the people who have been running the "outs" call the political machine of Rome and Floyd county. Colonel Jake Moore, who is called the "croaker" of Floyd county, by his political enemies, is one of these. He is a "big" fellow of the "outs" to get in, and the "ins" to stay in," is the way he puts it.

Senator George made a pathetic address, detailing his own long personal political career, and protesting how zealous he had always endeavored to be wholly "a servant of the people." He had never felt that it was his right or duty to override the known wishes of his people. He regretted that any number of them should now feel called upon to criticize him harshly for resisting the bill repealing the purchase provision of the Sherman law, but he had promised the people of Mississippi when they honored him with the office of a senator, that he would vote and work for free coinage of silver. This pledge he proposed to keep to the letter.

In the mass meeting resolutions were adopted by a large majority endorsing the vote of the free coinage senators and representatives. Thus are they being already reinforced for the renewal of the fight in congress this winter, or for the critical conflict on the stump and in the ballot boxes next autumn.

The Government.

There are whispers abroad connecting the names of several political lights with the forthcoming gubernatorial succession. In the case of Mr. E. D. Myers, his appearance on the stump, ostensibly to uphold free coinage of silver ideas, is really a "feeling" campaign to test whether it would be well for him to run for governor. It is generally conceded that he would make a strong race and a competent governor, if elected, but most of his admirers would prefer his remaining in congress. The other aspirants for the governorship are of a like opinion.

Judge Chrisman, of this city, is a probable candidate and would make an ideally able and statesmanlike chief magistrate. He has a strong backing and may come to the front with a victorious column.

he was Jon S. Feltus.

For ten days Rev. Sam Jones and his co-workers, aided in part by myself, have been holding four religious services daily in the great tabernacle here, and the crowds have been immense and the interest intense. A great number of converts have been made and the general effect of the meetings upon the moral atmosphere of the city has been most healthful.

SAM W. SMALL.

CHARITY AND CRIME.

Directors of an Asylum Appointed—An Incendiary Fire.

Raleigh, N. C., December 2.—(Special.)—Governor E. D. Myers has appointed a grand jury of Masons, appointed Julius R. Ramsey, of Seaboard, Fielding Knott, of Oxford, and H. N. Duke, of Durham, all of the part of the state, having rights equal with those of the directors appointed by the grand lodge.

Revenue officers have seized the registered distillery of E. D. Myers at New Orleans, and have confiscated barrels of whisky in Davis county. The liabilities of G. M. Lane, general merchant, who was assigned at Concord yesterday, are now put at \$40,000.

Incarcerated last night burned the general store of G. W. Brinkley at New Orleans, Louisiana county, causing a loss of \$4,000 to \$1,800 insurance. The store was burned to a cinder.

Sam Neely, a sixteen-year-old negro, was privately hanged yesterday at Gastonia for the assassination of his employer, William Allen, while the latter was asleep in bed.

## TABERNACLE TALK.

Thanksgiving.

ROM every hotel, cot and home throughout the world today. Let gratitude leap forth in song and all the nations pray. There's none so poor but in his wake unnumbered joys appear. While mercies measured to each hour have filled the fleeting year!

The humblest toiler in the vale with grateful heart may sing

And praise Jehovah for the bloom and beauty of the spring. The voices of the summer land, the splendor of the fall, And for the soft blue dreaming sky that bends over all.

No favored climate, beyond the rest, is by the sun beguiled. Nor waits in all the blessed day to keep its light impaired. What voice can stay the zephyr's wing that round each cottage throws The incense of the violet, the perfume of the rose?

These kindly on a toiling world their tender smiles bestow, For all the autumn roses bloom, for all the daisies grow. The minstrel in the forest shade, the psalmist in his bow, For all in nature's free domain, add music to her flower!

Though bitter storms have wrecked our shores and caused the land to weep, And fever's wand has touched the brows of many into sleep, And thousands, too, throughout the year, have felt the want of food, Yet all have still sufficient life to know that God is good.

This tender love to all the world how vast and yet how free; It fills the circuit of the stars and measures life to me; It guides the swallow through the air, the vesper on the deep, And, with the humblest child, it folds the universe to sleep!

It led the wise men of the east to halt that wondrous star Whose radiant beam, in after years, would flood the lands afar, And guide the nations to that spot where Christ, their king, was born, Till, lost amid a grander light, it dies in heaven's dawn.

For this Thy love to all the world our thankful thanks we pay. Though not unmindful of Thy love to each along the way, For shelter, raiment, food and strength, each day in mercy given, And crowding all the blessed hope that beckons us to heaven.

Accept our grateful, thanks, oh Lord, our praises unto Thee. And pour into our silent hearts Thy own sweet ministry. Subdue us unto Thee alone, reign Thou in every breast, And make this bright Thanksgiving Day the queen of all the rest!

November 30, 1893.

Rev. S. Y. Jameson, the pastor of the West End Baptist church, will today enter upon the fifth year of his ministry in this city. He

will preach his anniversary sermon this morning and review the work of the church since the time of its organization. The new organ is now in position and those who have heard it say it is unexcelled in strength and melody. A solo by Mrs. E. O. Fritchard and by Mr. George W. Howard will lend additional interest to the programme this morning. The defect in the heating apparatus has been remedied and everything is now ready for a brilliant and auspicious opening. Everybody is cordially invited to attend the services this morning.

Very Rev. Benjamin J. Kelley, rector of the Church of the Immaculate Conception and Vicar General of the Diocese of Savannah,

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out. Young people's meeting at 8 o'clock p. m. Ladies' society meets every Monday at 8 o'clock p. m. at the church. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:15 o'clock p. m. Seats free. All cordially invited. Baptism at close of Sunday night service.

Second Baptist church, Dr. Henry McDonald, pastor. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. by Rev. Dr. Craig. No service at night. Sunday school at 9 o'clock a. m. A. C. Briscoe, superintendent.

Central Congregational church, West Ellis, near Peachtree street. Services at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock a. m. J. P. Beck, superintendent. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 o'clock p. m. Professor Charles Lane will preach at the morning services.

Church of Christ, southeast, 42-1-2 North Broad street. Divine service at 10:30 o'clock and Sunday school at 11:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to these services.

First English Lutheran church, services at 11 o'clock at the Young Men's Christian Association hall, conducted by Rev. L. K. Probst. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, West End, Rev. S. Y. Jameson, pastor. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock a. m. Today is Pastor Jameson's fifth anniversary and he enters upon his sixth year as pastor of this church.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street, Rev. G. B. Strickler, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 7:30 o'clock p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school meets at 9:30 o'clock a. m. Regular prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Young men's prayer meeting on Thursday at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Mission on Sunday school of the Central Presbyterian church, No. 1, will meet at 3 o'clock p. m. at the corner of Buena Vista avenue and Forrest street. All are cordially invited to attend. Edgewood mission, No. 2, will meet at 3 o'clock p. m. at the corner of Buena Vista avenue and Forrest street. All are cordially invited to attend. Prayer meeting every Tuesday at 7:30 o'clock p. m. All are welcome.

Wallace Fifth Presbyterian church, corner Fair and Walnut streets, Rev. Robert A. Bowman, pastor. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Sunday school will meet at 9:30 o'clock a. m. All are welcome.

Dr. Hawthorne is still confined to his bed, and Rev. J. M. Brittain will fill his pulpit at the morning service of the First Baptist church. There will be no evening service.

Jackson Hill mission, Jackson street, corner East avenue, Sabbath school at 9:30 o'clock p. m. A. W. Beaser, superintendent. Services at 7:30 o'clock p. m. led by S. C. Dean.

East Atlanta Baptist church, Bradley street







## RAILROAD NEWS.

## Major W. A. Henderson Has Been Made General Counsel

## OF THE EAST TENNESSEE SYSTEM

There Is No Danger of Disturbance Among N. C. and St. Louis Employees—The L. & N.'s Report for the Year.

The announcement comes from the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad's headquarters that Major W. A. Henderson is appointed chief attorney to have charge of the legal department of this great system of southern lines.

Major Henderson succeeds Hon. William M. Baxter, who was general counsel for the East Tennessee people a long time. Mr. Baxter was stricken with paralysis about a year ago and went to Europe to spend some time traveling abroad. In his absence Major Henderson, who had been connected with the office of general counsel in the relation of trial attorney, was made acting general counsel immediately upon Mr. Baxter's going abroad, and has won golden opinions and many lawsuits at the bar since he assumed charge of the office in such capacity.

It is remembered well how sudden was the stroke of paralysis that made Mr. Baxter an invalid. He was playing with his baby at home one night when the telephone rang. Leaving the little one to answer the telephone he hastened across the room, but just as he lifted his hand to grasp the ear-phone he fell to the floor with paralysis. He was an able and successful lawyer and is held in high esteem by all members of the Tennessee bar and by everybody else who knows him.

Major Henderson, having all the ability and experience of a good lawyer, and having been trained into railroad practice by his long connection with the office he now rises to take charge of, will certainly prove to be a worthy and efficient general counsel for the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia road.

As acting general counsel he has already shown such a record of repeated successes with the cases placed under his guidance as to warrant the prediction of a brilliant course for him among the legal authorities in the service of southern railroads.

He is a man of strong mind and wonderful magnetism and makes friends and wins admirers wherever he is thrown. As an evidence of his ability as a lawyer, when Judge Pete Turner was on the supreme court bench of Tennessee and secured a leave of absence on the score of long continued sickness, Major Henderson was chosen to take his place as a supreme court judge. While serving as such his decisions and opinions were of such high character as to cause favorable comment among the lawyers everywhere.

A further evidence of his superior qualifications for the office of general counsel of the East Tennessee is shown by the fact that here in the Georgia division of that road's legal department, although it covers more mileage than any other line in the state, there having been fewer verdicts won against the East Tennessee in the courts than against any other road.

Major Henderson is a popular man. He loves a good story and can tell as many as anybody. His numerous friends rejoice in his receiving that recognition for his ability and faithful service as makes him general counsel for the East Tennessee.

## The E. Will Be No Trouble.

There seems to be little danger of any trouble at this end of the line with reference to the cuts made in the salaries of the employees of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railroad.

As reported in the railroad columns of The Constitution yesterday, December 1st was the day set apart in the agreement last summer as the time for restoring the full salaries formerly paid the employees of the road and when the 1st of December came the railroad authorities could not see their way clear for making the increase in wages.

The circular letter sent out by President Theodore Henderson of the road, stating that, while the business of the road has increased, the increase has not been sufficient to warrant the raise of the salaries of the employees to the former basis and expressing the hope that the employees will consent to a continuation of the reduction until the 1st of February, was published in yesterday's Constitution.

If there is any particular dissatisfaction on the part of the employees of the road at this end of the line an expression of it could not be obtained from the trainmen, conductors and engineers of the Western and Atlantic railroad are conservative men, and can see no benefit to come from storming the higher officials of the road with an outburst of manifestations of dissatisfaction. Of course, they wanted their former salaries restored. But when they see that the road is away behind on earnings, and when they realize the general demoralization of the railroad world of the country, they seem perfectly willing to abide the forced proposition of the president and general manager of the road.

"Our men will create no strife over the proposition to continue the reduction of wages," said Mr. Charley Harman, general passenger agent of the Western and Atlantic, yesterday. "I am sure of this, for I know what kind of men we have on our pay rolls."

It applied to the salaries of officers of the road as well as to the trainmen, the engineers and conductors. It applied to the agents all along the line, too. The reduction was more severe upon the officers than upon the trainmen and others, it being 10 per cent on all wages of engineers, conductors, firemen, brakemen, etc., and 20 per cent on all salaries of officers. My own salary was cut 20 per cent. That of every officer of the road was cut 20 per cent.

"Of course, the trainmen see that it was a necessity to do this. We all saw that it was the only thing to be done, and we cheerfully because we did so clearly that it was necessary. There never was a time like we had last summer on southern railroads. Business was never so light, receipts never fell so short and the record earnings in comparison with past years went to pieces every week. All of these things gave the assurance that the road could give the same salaries it had been paying. While the business of the road has picked up a little during the past few weeks it is nothing like what it has been at this season in past years, and is nothing like the expectations of the officers. Thus we are in the same plight we were when the salaries were cut on us last summer. We can see better times in the future and with the winter traffic to help along the road will, I feel sure, be in good position by the 1st of February to restore the salaries we went to get. No one will rejoice more in this coming to pass than I will. It is a kind of mutual economy we are practicing, however, and I am content to bide my time just at present, and I am sure every employee of the Western and Atlantic feels the same way about it."

## The L. &amp; N.'s Report.

The Louisville and Nashville railroad has made its forty-second annual report, and it is a document well worth the reading. There are many interesting things contained in the report made specially invited.

## Just at this time when the proposition

to continue the cut in wages of its employees is made.

Among other things shown by the company in the report the following are particularly interesting:

Capital stock remains the same, as at the close of the previous fiscal year, viz: \$22,800,000.

The bonded debt is now \$77,250,000, \$1,933,000 more than on June 30, 1922.

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## OUR NEW HOME REACHED!

37 WHITEHALL ST.

37 WHITEHALL ST.



## WHITEHALL GREET'S US!

A brilliant reception, too! We finished moving from 51 and 53 Peachtree two days ago. Goods rushed two days, house thronged with customers two days, and two days our bank account happily gladdens. Still

## We Have Not Breathing Room

Main floor and second story—every nook and corner—full of goods. Shoving to its full capacity. Goods on the counters, under the counters, even in the aisles, so that customers can scarcely pass. The store is a store, but now it is also a veritable exhibition—too much of an exhibition. We must reduce the stock.

## WE MUST HAVE ROOM.

This, our first week, in full working-order, on Whitehall shall be our greatest week in Atlanta. The James stock and ours are too much for this house. We cannot enlarge the house, so we must sell the goods. This we will do, and how?

PRICE—PRICE—PRICE will do it. PRICES, VALUES and BARGAINS this week at 37 Whitehall, such as cannot be found elsewhere in this commonwealth. We are going to make room.

## For Monday:

200 dozen pure linen Towels, 30 inches long and 15 inches wide, breaking all records, each 5c.  
5 cases fancy Dress Prints, 3c.  
100 dozen Shook Foster Kid Gloves, well worth \$1.50, 85c.  
8 bolts 10-4 Pepper bi-colored Sheeting, 19c.  
300 yards all-wool Dress Goods, worth 35c, at 19c.

## Wash Fabrics.

10,000 yards American Indigo and Fancy Dress Prints, 5c.  
8 values extra heavy Improved Drilling, at 63-4.  
8,000 yards fine Gingham, latest styles.

## Like Hot Cakes.

Picture frames made to order at prices lower than any other. Orr Bros. & Co., 85 Peachtree and 104 Whitehall street.

Imported Gin \$1.90 per gallon. E. A. Franklin, 60 Decatur st. dec 3-1m tues thur sun

## REMEMBER THE PLACE.

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worth 12 1/2 to 15c, our price 8 7/8c.  
29 bales good yard-wide Sheeting cheaper than panic prices for 3c.  
5,000 yards Gingham 5c.

20 pieces Dimity and checked Nainsook, James's price 35 to 50c, our price 25c.  
Cotton Flannel as low as 5c.  
Selling Cheviots, worth 14 1/2c anywhere, our price only 8c.

## Dress Goods.

5,000 yards Diagonals, Illuminated Serges, Changeables, Casimeres, etc., worth from 30 to 50c, you can take your choice at 17c.  
Novelty Dress Patterns, in woollens, silks and satins, latest weaves, James's price \$5 to \$14, our prices just half.

## The LaGrippe.

Have you the grip?  
Everybody has it!  
A sovereign cure—infallible, our Cloak De, partment, and so cheap the remedy—Cloaks and Capes.  
James's price \$6, our price \$2.87.  
James's price \$8, our price \$4.  
James's price \$10, our price \$5.  
James's price \$15, our price \$6.50.  
James's price \$18, our price \$9.  
James's price \$25, our price \$11.75.  
James's price \$30, our price \$15.

## Wool Flannels.

Red and white, blue and gray, plain and twilled, embroidered and decorated, Flannels for every sort and kind, and if you want any Flannel buy it of us at prices cut in two.

## Hosiery.

3 cases fast black Hose, ladies and misses', worth 15c, one pair or forty cut a dime.  
50 dozen 40-gauge Hose, Hermsdorf dye, worth 40c, at 25c.  
Men's Socks, black and ballroom, and colors, fine and medium, at prices that knock out the bottom.

## Shirts.

200 dozen unadorned, reinforced back and front, patent fasteners, and gussets, heavy muslin, a good one and well worth 60c, and sold at that by Mr. James; as long as this 200 dozen lasts, you can buy one or more

for each 40c.  
Heavy Domet Shirts, 35c.  
Fine laundered Shirts, 45c.  
Laundered Shirts, 40c.  
Fine Dress Shirts, 50c.  
Shirts worth \$1.25 at 65c.  
Shirts worth \$1.50 at 75c.

We have a thousand Shirts more than we need, and right here we are going to make room, and you can make one shirt by buying two. This is the time to buy your Shirts. Make a cross X mark just here.  
Kalt Overshirts, worth in any market \$1.50, cheap at \$1.00 to close, 50c.  
All sorts of colored Overshirts, work Shirts and dresswear; quality right, and prices away under.

## Handkerchiefs.

For ladies and gentlemen, a tremendous stock, plain and fancy:  
James's price 10c, our price 5c.  
James's price 15c, our price 10c.  
James's price 25c, our price 15c.  
James's price 40c, our price 25c.  
James's price 50c, our price 35c.

## Blankets and Quilts.

290 gray Oxford Bed Blankets, worth \$1.50 a pair—some merchandise get more than \$1.50. As long as our stock lasts we will sell them at 75c.

Blankets worth \$2.50 at \$1.50.

Blankets worth \$4 at \$3.

Heavy Bed Comforters at 75c.

Fine Quilts, tapestry patterns, \$1.25.

Shoes.

Ladies' heavy-weight, good-wear Shoes at 75c.

Ladies' glove-grain button Shoes, extra quality, at 98c.

Grounds' Donga's button Ladies' Shoes, worth \$2, for \$1.25.

Ladies' Shoes, men's Shoes, Shoes for everybody, at prices that defy competition, come where it may.

Buy your fine Shoes from us.

Ladies' fine kid, hand-turned, button Boots, were \$3.50 to \$5, to clear out our stock you can take your choice for \$2.50.

We carry the largest stock of Jeans, Cash, meros, Tickings, Corsets, etc., in this city.

Come to see us for anything wanted in our lines.







Office, with use of telephone.  
Office 12 E. Alabama St.

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